

THE ANNULAR OR RING THEORY OF CREATION AND THE FIRST EIGHT CHAPTERS OF GENESIS.
SEE PROFESSOR VAIL'S ARTICLE ON PAGE 92.

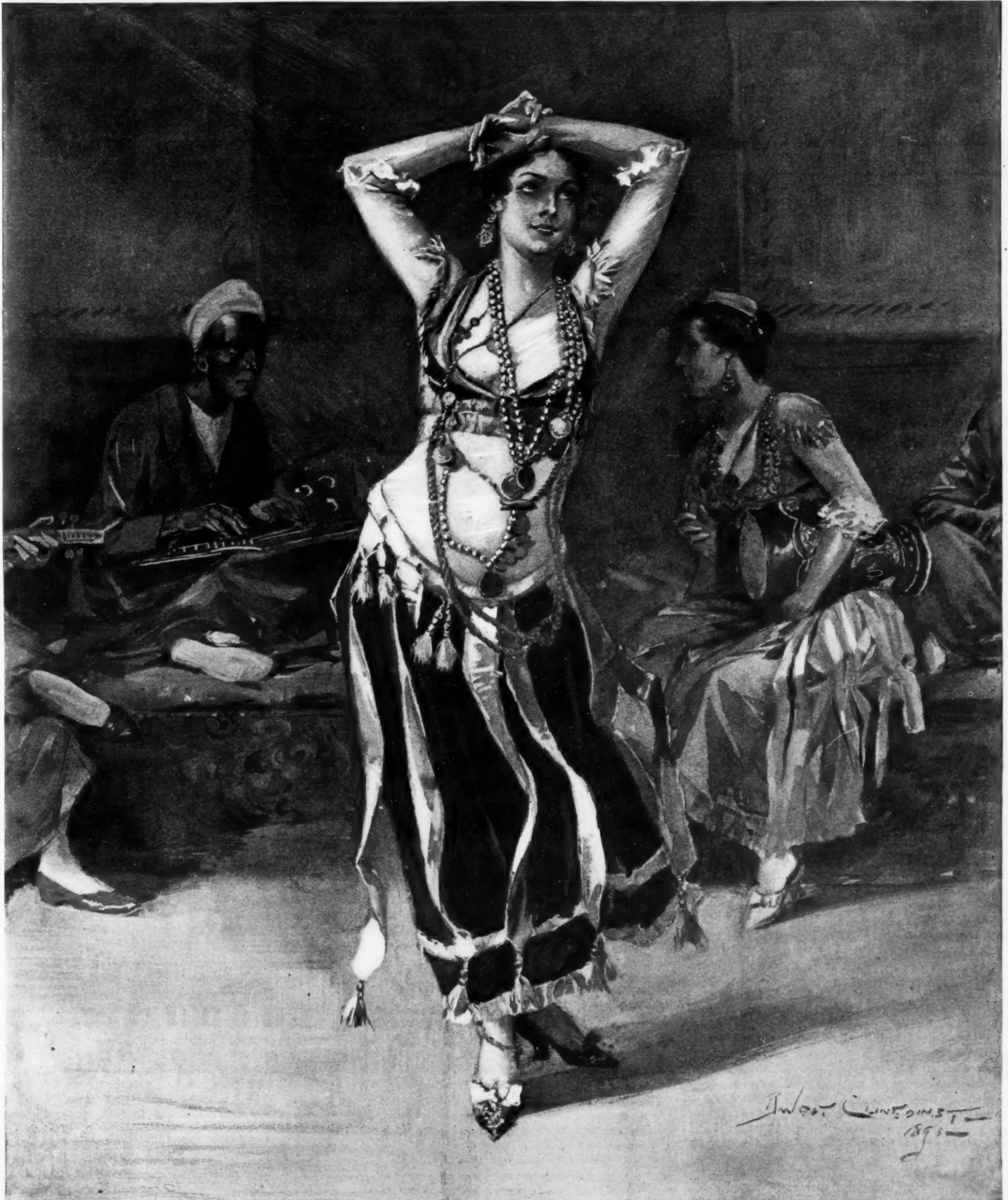
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

VOL. LXXVII.—No. 1978
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NEW YORK, AUGUST 10, 1893.

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SEE "A TRIP IN A GONDOLA AT THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION" ON PAGES 90 AND 91.



THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION AT CHICAGO.

DANCING GIRLS IN THE EGYPTIAN THEATRE ON THE MIDWAY PLAISANCE.—DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 89.]

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELL.....Publisher.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 10, 1893.

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THE DUTY OF CONGRESS.

THE business condition of the country is every day becoming more serious and alarming. In all directions banks are failing, mills closing, credit contracting, and enterprises of every sort going to the wall. The country is poorer to-day by hundreds of millions than it was one year ago. The situation is aggravated by distrust and apprehensions that still worse things are to come—that the downward tendency cannot be averted unless the causes of the existing derangement shall be promptly removed.

Facing this condition of affairs the duty of Congress at its extraordinary session is plain and unmistakable. It must give its attention wholly to the subject of relieving the business distress of the country. And it must do this independently of partisan considerations and policies. There is no room for partisan contentions in such a crisis as is now upon us. There may be, and will be, differences of opinion as to methods of relief; these must, of course, find expression, but the necessities of the case are too urgent to admit of merely speculative and obstructive disputations. The country demands action—intelligent, unselfish, decisive action, looking only to the highest public good.

There are some indications that an effort will be made in the Senate to delay action as to the great question of the hour by means of a combination of Democrats who are opposed to Mr. Cleveland's silver policy and certain Republicans of that body. We are unwilling to believe that any Republican is capable of entering into such a disreputable alliance. But if it shall turn out that there are Republican Senators who are willing to sacrifice the public interests in the manner suggested, nothing is more certain than that they will be overtaken by popular execration. The people, in their present temper, will not condone or forgive deliberate infidelity to duty on the part of their chosen representatives. Nor will they pardon the offense, no matter by whom committed, of introducing at this special session other issues than the one it is called to consider. The tariff tinkers may as well understand that fooling of the sort which some of them seem disposed to indulge in will be resented with unsparing emphasis.

Congress can, if it will, contribute by wise and enlightened legislation to the restoration of confidence and a speedy recovery of business prosperity. Will it rise to the height of its opportunity and its duty? Vast and far-reaching issues depend upon the answer it shall make to this question.

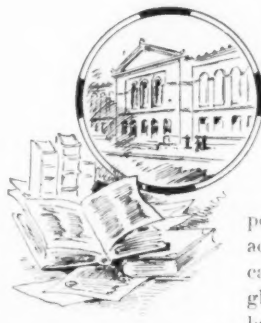
HONORS ARE EASY.

THE spectacle of a "knock-down and drag-out" fight in the British House of Commons—a riot which eclipsed in its ungovernable fury the worst affrays and broils of the French Assembly—may well provoke amazement and bring reproach upon the boasted civilization of Great Britain. It is the fashion of our English critics to point to the unparliamentary encounters which sometimes disfigure our American Congress as evidences of a low state of manners and morals which is peculiar to republican communities. These are in every way deplorable; but we fancy that our cousins over the sea will scarcely presume, after this disgraceful exhibition, to claim pre-eminence in those particulars as to which they have held us up as affording a fearful and pernicious example.

But, after all, we are in no position to exult over our

critics by any claims of superior civilization. On the same day that the British Commons presented an object-lesson of uncontrollable passion and brutality, there was enacted at Denver, in our own country, a scene of lawlessness and barbarism which Dahomey itself could hardly match. An Italian saloon-keeper who had assassinated a customer was dragged from the jail where he was incarcerated, by a mob who battered down the doors in the presence of fifty thousand spectators, and after being disemboweled, was hung up, the body riddled with bullets, and then, a ghastly corpse, hauled through the streets amid the jeers of the populace, and without any attempt on the part of the police to put a stop to the procession. We have had many lynch-law outrages, but none at all comparable in murderous ferocity with this, enacted in a city conspicuous for intelligence, enterprise, and respect for law. The outbreak, of course, was abnormal, but it marks a tendency, an underlying spirit of lawlessness, which is full of menace, and which must be arrested and extinguished if we would preserve our national life from disintegration. And until we shall so buttress law and order in a sound and enlightened public sentiment as to make such monstrous ebullitions impossible, it will become us to refrain from a loud assertion of superiority in those things which go to make up the civilized state.

THE EXHIBITION AT CHICAGO OF THINGS UNSEEN.



NE of the numerous respects in which the Columbian World's Fair exceeds and excels any previous exposition, is in what we may call its annex of pure intellectuals. There is a large and immensely important department of human activity producing results which cannot be put on shelves in glass cases, or attached to the belting of the machinery hall, or hung on the walls of the art galleries, or in any other way made manifest to the eyes of beholders. And yet a world's fair which should take cognizance of the world's progress only in its objective aspects would be unsatisfactory as a record, and imperfect as a microcosm. A glimmer of this truth seems to have struck the promoters of the Paris exposition of 1878. The earliest attempt of any consequence to extend the exhibit into the region of ideas not susceptible of ocular demonstration was at Paris in 1889, when several world's congresses brought together the representatives of special branches of thought. But the first affair of the kind to institute anything like a comprehensive and logically devised system of academic exhibits, if so they may be termed, is the stupendous resumé of civilization now in successful progress, to the glory of Chicago and of the United States, and to the wonder of the world.

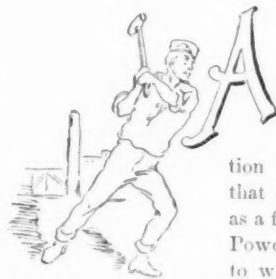
The recent literary congress, under the presidency of Mr. Walter Besant, the novelist, has attracted particular attention. The profession represented at Chicago by many eminent and interesting authors is perhaps as little capable as any of subjection to rules and formulas, or to improvement by didactic processes. The question has been raised whether either the writers or their readers benefit in any way by such a gathering. Mr. Eugene Field, of Chicago, not the least distinguished of the authors who contributed to the brilliancy of the occasion, has a theory that literary men and women are apt to be very disagreeable to each other and to other people. However this may be, the literary congress was a model of harmony and of dispassionate discussion of theories and methods. It may be that neither the quantity nor the quality of the literary output will be greatly influenced by the circumstance that a congress was held; but, certainly, no world's fair attempting to epitomize the progress and intellectual activity of the age would be complete without a representation of the author's guild. Consider, if you please, merely as a recognition of the leading part which the writers for the press sustain in the advance of civilization, and of their unbounded influence upon contemporary thought, this international congress has been a most notable and satisfactory feature of the exposition. In no other way than by such a gathering could the authors have been put in evidence at Chicago. A display of their published works would have amounted practically to nothing more than an exhibit in the mechanical departments of paper-making, printing, and book-binding.

A mere list of congresses already held, or to be held, or now in progress at Chicago in connection with the World's Fair, would make a catalogue of imposing dimensions. Within a few days after the close of the successful literary congress, there were in session, under the general head of educational conferences, a congress of instructors of the deaf, a congress of educators of the blind, a congress of stenographers—considering such subjects as the best methods of writing Japanese in shorthand, a congress of higher education, a university extension congress, a congress of manual and art education, a congress of

kindergarten education, a congress of social settlements, a congress of college fraternities, and a congress of business-college teachers. This was the programme for a single week; and each special assembly here indicated means an elaborate and well-differentiated scheme of dissertation and discussion, bringing into focus the latest and best ideas in that department of education. But education, and matters relating to education, form only a single number in the vast programme in orderly and systematic progress at Chicago. The record there made and added to the other exhibits of the Columbian year would be a library in itself. The sum total is as amazing as the variety, and the stimulus imparted in numberless directions is quite beyond measurement.

The Columbian congresses, after all, are only a higher development of that very old and yet very modern educational idea which we have seen unfolding with surprising rapidity during the past eight or ten years. Chicago is just now a sort of Chautauqua on a cosmopolitan scale. The actual achievement is not more instructive than the indication of tendency. Some people have amused themselves recently in speculating as to whether the civilization of the future will not require a perennial world's fair similar in plan and scope to those which now occur somewhere on earth at intervals of from five to ten years, but permanently established at some convenient centre, whither the world's producers and makers may repair at any time to inspect and compare the best that there is in the useful or beautiful arts. The idea is interesting, and not at all preposterous. In the same way, it may be inquired whether the twentieth century is not likely to witness the continuous operation of the world's-congress idea, still further systematized and extended; bringing into direct intercourse the representatives of every department of intellectual activity, and constituting, in fact, an establishment which shall bear to the world's universities and guilds and various branches of mental industry or technical investigation, about the same relation as the Chicago scheme bears to the sciences and arts whose achievements can be uttered but not shown. As the practical federation of nations proceeds, is there not bound to be, sooner or later, a world's academy?

A WASTED OPPORTUNITY.



RECENT announcement that Grand Master Powderly proposed to resign the position he now occupies as chief of the Knights of Labor has attracted attention to the present condition of that organization and its influence as a factor in the national life. Mr. Powderly denies that he proposes to withdraw; but such action on his part would certainly occasion no surprise. He has given years of service to the order, honestly seeking the promotion of the interests of labor, only to find in the end that his methods have been inadequate and unwise, and that the proper adjustment of the relation of labor and capital is as much and as truly an unsettled problem as it was when the Knights set about its solution. The simple truth is that this is one of the problems which are impossible of solution by artificial methods—by any process which fails to recognize natural law and organic social relations. The Knights of Labor, legitimate as an organization, undertook to cure existing evils by methods which not only antagonized these natural laws, but invaded the freedom of the individual. Claiming the right of employment upon its own conditions, it denied to those not of its membership the right to labor upon other conditions satisfactory to themselves and the employing class. It imposed upon the industries of the country an arrogant and intolerable despotism, deranging enterprise, diminishing production, and aggravating the very difficulties which it professed a desire to ameliorate. It was inevitable that a policy thus mistaken should result in failure. Its radical error lay in the assumption that workingmen have a right to demand employment upon their own terms—a right to "permanency of employment," as was asserted in the Homestead troubles. Labor is, indeed, capital if the owner can find a purchaser for it, but the purchase must be a matter of mutual agreement, based upon considerations of equity and justice, and regulated by the law of supply and demand. Any man who undertakes, any organization which seeks, to coerce a compliance with demands which rest on any other basis than this, assails the foundation principle of private and public security.

It is matter for profound regret that the organization of which Mr. Powderly has been the leading spirit has so radically misconceived its functions and so lamentably misused its opportunity. Labor undoubtedly suffers from some forms of injustice which need to be corrected. Capitalistic combinations and monopolies, in some branches of industry and production, hold the wage-earner at a disadvantage. Not infrequently he is subjected to limitations which cannot be justified by considerations of humanity or fair play. It is on every account desirable that all such causes of discontent and contention should be removed, and that the relations of the employer and

employé should be so adjusted that coherency and unity of purpose will everywhere characterize our industrial system. The Knights of Labor, wisely directed and controlled, might have been a mighty contributor to this result. Its vast membership, working along educational lines; maintaining within just bounds the dignity and rights of the working classes; relying upon reason and the average love of justice in the American mind to support it in every right demand; discountenancing every attempt to identify the order with anarchy and misrule—could have secured for organized labor in this country a vantage never before attained, and so have made real and possible an adjustment of its relationships with capital consistent with the highest interests of both. It has missed its opportunity, and its failure remits to the future an unsolved problem of serious gravity and import.

INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.



SEÑOR ZEBALLOS.

ARBITRATION between two nations as to differences which unsettled might lead to war is no new thing, but it is now much more usual than it ever was before. When one nation is strong and another weak, it is pretty difficult to get the stronger Power to leave any dispute to disinterested judges. But we have within the past few years seen the United States

and Great Britain, both with a grievance against bankrupt little Portugal, consent that the damage done by this tottering and impoverished monarchy should be settled in a friendly way instead of at the cannon's mouth. The members of the peace societies must contemplate these things with much satisfaction. But hitherto the United States and Great Britain have been about the only great Powers that seemed to prefer to adjust their differences in a logical, rational, and inexpensive way. The others have generally preferred to bluster, as France has been doing in Siam. And among the nations that went to war with any excuse whatever and with no excuse at all, the countries settled by the Latins in the Western Hemisphere south of the Equator have been notable. Your genuine South American is a fire-eater by nature, and he would a little bit rather fight than do anything else in the world. In consequence of this fiery impetuosity and pugnacious lack of self-restraint, South American countries are the better part of the time at war with a neighbor, fomenting an internal revolution, or trying to recover from the disastrous effects of civil war.

But the example of the United States and Great Britain has not been thrown away on the two largest of the South American republics, for Argentina and Brazil have arranged to settle a dispute as to the boundary line between them by arguing the question before President Cleveland and leaving the decision to him. Between the Uruguay and Parana rivers is a territory called Misiones, which is claimed by both of these republics, and it is this dispute which is to be settled. The new Argentine minister to this country, Señor Zeballos, will represent his side in the controversy. Señor Zeballos is one of the most enlightened men in his native country. He has been twice Minister of Foreign Affairs, besides holding the important offices of Postmaster-General and Speaker of the House of Representatives. By profession he is a journalist, but he is also a lawyer and has lectured in the University of Buenos Ayres on international law and the social sciences. It is to be hoped that the appeal to arbitration by these two countries may result in a mutually acceptable adjustment of the existing dispute.

FEVER OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.



ULY of 1893 will be memorable in history as the period of the most and the worst kind of noise. It was a pretty hot month anyhow, and there were times when the timid and enfeebled man and woman of the East didn't get more than two hours' sleep a night. They just drowsed. They got out of the drowse at intervals to find themselves feverish, mad, and suffused with fright and perspiration. Their hair would have stood on end but for the fact that it was wet, and they would have protested hoarsely and violently if the baby hadn't been asleep and they hadn't been too tired. There was no breeze. The warm, relentless night gave them a sense of suffocation and helplessness that threatened prostration or a lingering and merciless death.

The main trouble outside of the heat was silver. It was silver that sat in the Eastern man's mind, reveled in the agony of his semi-consciousness, climbed his head-board and jeered at him, tweaked his nose, and stung him in six places at one time. "Let up!" he frequently exclaimed. "What do I care for silver, one way or another? Go off and write a book." But a white horse, ridden by

Governor Waite of Colorado, as terrible as the pale animal with Death in her stirrups, waded bridle-deep in blood close to his bedside and looked at him with eyeballs of fire, the while her nostrils spouted flame and brimstone. It was of no use to protest that he didn't have any silver, that it wasn't worth more than fifty-five cents on the dollar and he hadn't any use for it; that what he wanted was just a rest, and one largely composed of sleep. The pale horse disappeared, but it was followed by a disgusting dragon engineered by Governor Stone of Missouri, diabolically assisted by Richard Hinton of everywhere, and poked under its fifth rib by Mary Lease of Kansas till it lashed its principal tail with much destructiveness. "Go 'way!" exclaimed the Eastern man, sitting up in bed and trying to push up the air with his hands. "I'm no fighter. I'm not kicking at something. What's the matter with you? Do you take me for an extra or a regular session of Congress, blast you!"

These things went on till the long night put one foot over the border into the gray of morning. Usually, as it is nearly time to get up, one can sleep then; but the imp of silver went right on with its amusement, presenting respectively Pennoyer of Oregon—not as a silver lunatic he, but as an ordinary jackass—the Hon. W. J. Bryan of Nebraska, Peffer, Simpson, and John J. Ingalls of Kansas, and a number of other Populists and indescribables, and they were all making speeches, threatening disaster, shouting, screaming, rattling sabres, firing off unloaded guns, and declaring that they must fight and kill or—perhaps owing to the extreme heat—they would have to spoil. "Hang it!" exclaimed the agonized Eastern man between outbursts, "what are you acting that way for? Where's your enemy? Do you want to secede? Go on and get out, but stop this racket. The heat gets us Eastern people in July, but you, blame you! are crazy the year round. Get you to a nunnery. Go and hang yourselves. Hire a brass foundry and make it ring out mercy to your lacerated lungs and fractured and ragged mouth."

As the sun rose the Eastern man slept, with his wife and babe, and enjoyed relief for about ten minutes. "Prithee," he sighed as he dropped off, "squirt water in the ears of these idiots and give them some decent brains, and oh, that mine enemy might bring me a fan!"

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE provisional government of Hawaii proposes to submit a new treaty to the United States in which sovereignty over the islands is to be ceded to this country without reserve. The existing government of the islands is to be continued for five years under direction of the United States commissioner, with power of veto; immigration of Chinese laborers into the islands is to be prohibited, and no Chinamen now there shall enter this country; the public debt is to be assumed by this government, the interest, however, to be paid by Hawaii. This treaty will be presented in case the Harrison treaty of annexation shall be withdrawn by President Cleveland. It is not likely that, in the present situation of affairs in the islands, any serious attention will be given to this new proposition. The people of this country do not favor annexation, and until reasonable time has been given for ascertaining what is the real feeling of the Hawaiians, Mr. Cleveland will hardly take any action which would be determinative of our future relations with them.

THE growth of the railway mail service is well illustrated by the annual report of Mr. R. C. Jackson, the superintendent of the second division, which comprises New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and the peninsula of Maryland and Virginia. During the year ending with June 30th the total mail distributed by this service amounted to 1,149,964,634 pieces. In 1889 the number of pieces distributed was 837,734,997, the increase in five years being thus 37.27 per cent. The growth in efficiency has kept steady pace with the increase in the amount of work performed. Thus in 1889 the total errors of all classes numbered 101,302, while in 1893, with the vastly enlarged volume of business, the aggregate of errors was only 82,80; a decline in four years of 18.26 per cent. The number of clerks now employed in the postal railway service is 784, as against 650 in 1889. The efficiency of this branch of the government service results directly from the fact that its employés are selected on civil service principles, with supreme reference to their capacity and integrity.

A BROOKLYN clergyman has adopted a novel plan for filling his pews. He employs young women as ushers, believing that in this way he will attract to the services of the church many young men who otherwise would be found elsewhere. So far the experiment has proved very successful, even at the week-day services, but possibly when the novelty of the thing is worn off, the attendance may lapse into normal proportions. However this may be, expedients of this sort, used in connection with religious worship, are of doubtful propriety, and seldom, if ever, have any permanent value. Men who are lured into the house of prayer and worship by devices violative of good taste and which have about them the flavor of sensationalism may now and then be caught in the gospel net, but

on the other hand, many are confirmed in their contempt for the church and what it stands for, and become "more the children of the devil" than they were before. Women, young and old, are immensely potential in all religious effort, but their energy can find far fitter spheres than that into which the Brooklyn pastor has introduced them.

THE London *Spectator* predicts that the House of Lords will greatly increase its popularity with the British people by rejecting the Home-rule bill. We suspect that the result will not justify this anticipation. The aristocratic and titled classes in Great Britain are, of course, violently opposed to the measure which proposes to relegate the control of Irish affairs to the Irish people. They are opposed to any legislation which tends to buttress the rights of the common people and minimize the authority of caste and hereditary privilege. The people understand this perfectly well. They understand that if the Lords can, as to the Irish question, defy the popular will as expressed in the Commons, they can and will defy it concerning purely English questions, and for that reason the constituency whom Mr. Gladstone represents will be apt to resent the rejection of the Home-rule bill. The Grand Old Man undoubtedly counts upon the educational value of the agitation and discussion of the home-rule question, and he will be quite content, we imagine, to await the final triumph of the ideas which this campaign will assuredly promote.

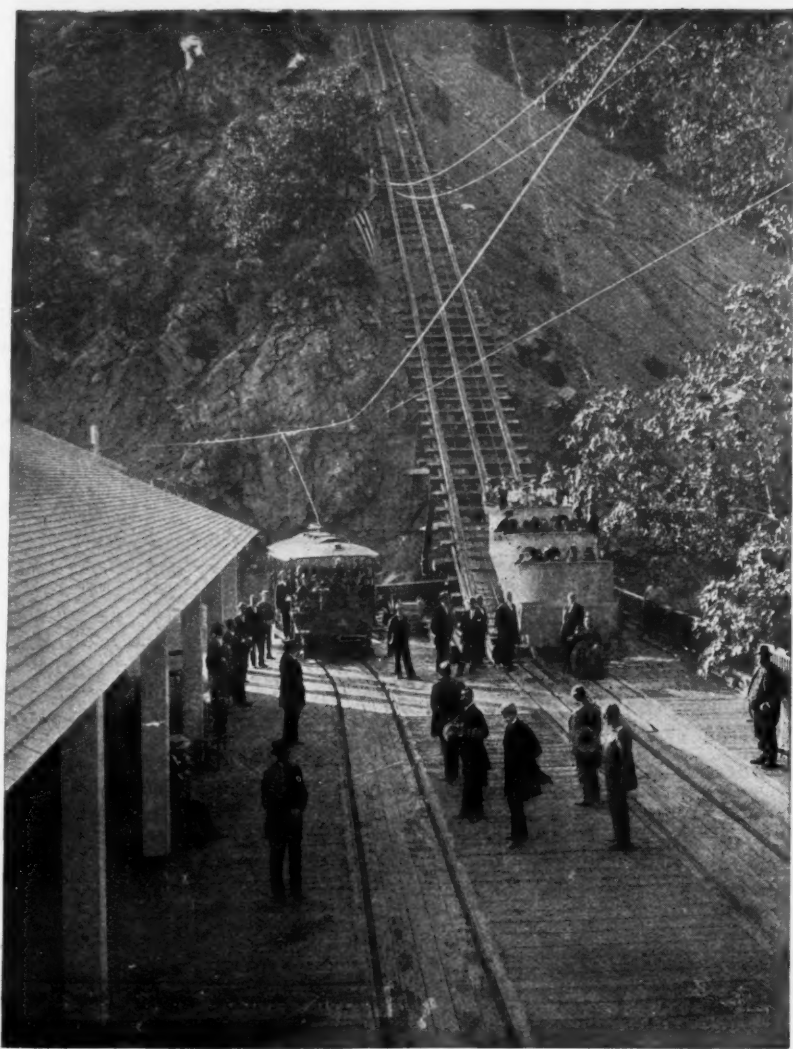
It was to be expected that the honest "revenue reformers" of the Democratic party would resent the intimation that Mr. Cleveland proposes to "go slow" in the matter of tariff legislation. We are not surprised, therefore, to find Mr. Henry Watterson characterizing the President's moderation in language of characteristic severity:

"The robber barons may exult over the temporary obscuration of the tariff issue. They may gloat over the hope of having an apostate in the elected chief of the tariff-reform army. They may fancy that the silver muddle will keep the McKinley swindle in the background. But they reckon without their host. No one man is essential to tariff reform. Not even the weakness or the recreancy of an administration can stay, though it might retard, the march of free trade in America."

Evidently Mr. Watterson does not agree with the distinguished divine who recently, in a public discourse, declared dodging to be, sometimes, praiseworthy and the dodger worthy of all commendation. He has no sort of use for any man, high or low, who evades a real issue or shrinks from the fulfillment of positive engagements. We suspect that he is not alone in the estimate he puts upon Mr. Cleveland's alleged determination to ignore the tariff promises of the Democratic platform.

It is argued by the advocates of a late Republican State Convention in New York that such a course is desirable "in order that every advantage may be taken of the blunders which the Democratic Congress and the Democratic leaders in this State are likely to make." If we remember rightly this argument has been used before, under similar circumstances, but we do not recall an instance in which it was justified by results. It is, at best, the argument of cowardice and indifference. Successes in politics are never won by counting on the blunders of the adversary. They are won by systematic, compact organization; by vigorous, aggressive fighting; by the active use of actual resources in support of a distinctively formulated policy. It is childish folly for the Republicans of New York to expect success along any other line than that of a prompt and thorough organization of their strength, and a manful and intrepid campaign based on intelligent discussion of principles and records. So long as we square our policy with sole reference to that of the enemy, failing to maintain an independent, positive attitude in the politics of the State, so long we will continue to be beaten—each fresh defeat diminishing the probabilities of ultimate recovery.

Is the appointment of James T. Kilbreth as collector, and Walter H. Bunn as appraiser, of this port, President Cleveland has performed an important duty with commendable fidelity to the public interests. Mr. Kilbreth is a man of high capacity, of unblemished reputation, and of marked independence of character; while Mr. Bunn, who is a prominent lawyer of Cooperstown, has served the public acceptably in various positions of trust and responsibility. As a police-court magistrate of this city for twenty years, Mr. Kilbreth displayed an independence and loyalty to conscience, often in the face of tremendous pressure and under circumstances of peculiar trial, which earned for him unique distinction as the very best police-court justice New York has ever had. Both appointees have been actively identified with politics, and recently have been conspicuous in what is known as the anti-snapper movement. On this account their appointment is regarded as peculiarly offensive to the Tammany politicians; but that is a matter of small concern. The collectorship is too important an office to be handed over to the control and run in the interest of any party organization which lives by pillage and rapine, and the President, by his recognition in these appointments of the public interests rather than the claims of partisanship, has entitled himself to the applause of right-thinking men of all parties.



THE GREAT INCLINE FROM PAVILION.



IN RUBIO CAÑON.

A NOTABLE FEAT IN RAILWAY ENGINEERING.
THE PASADENA MOUNTAIN RAILWAY TO THE SUMMIT OF THE SIERRAS.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE PAGE 88.]



A NOTABLE CHARITABLE ENTERPRISE ON THE EAST SIDE, NEW YORK CITY—THE NEW GRACE CHURCH CHAPEL AND HOSPITAL ON FOURTEENTH STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AVENUE AND AVENUE A.—DRAWN BY HUGHSON HAWLEY.—[SEE PAGE 93.]



Esquimaux belles.



Peter the boss hunter.



Ivigtoot from the hill.



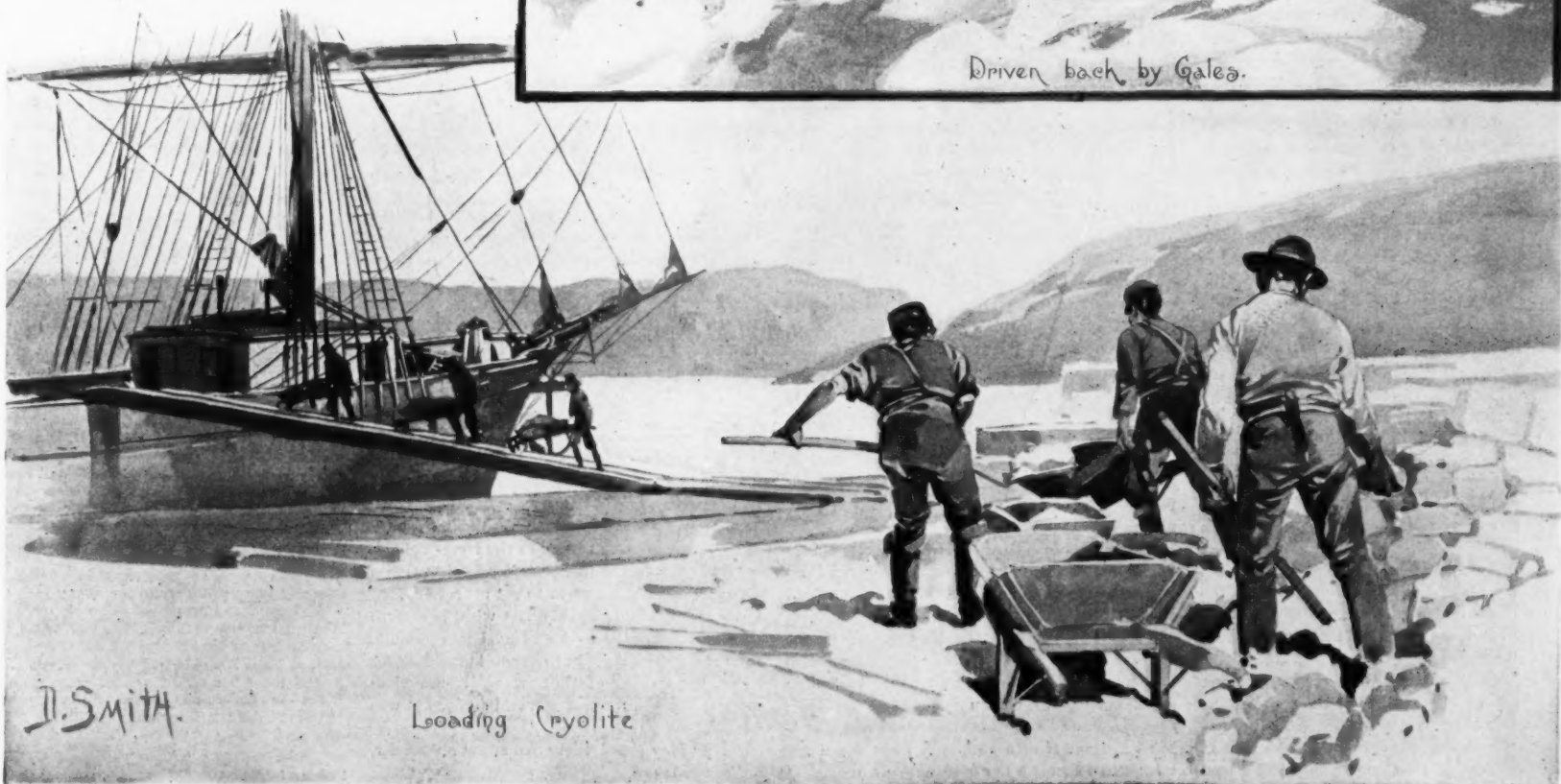
Superintendent's house



The "Fox"



Driven back by Gale.



D. SMITH.

Loading Cryolite

CRYOLITE MINING IN GREENLAND.

AN ODD MINE, THE ONLY ONE OF THE KIND IN THE WORLD, ODDLY WORKED.—DRAWN BY DAN SMITH.—[SEE PAGE 89.]

UNCLE JERRY'S STORY.

By G. P. GREBLE.

"TELL me about it, Uncle Jerry," I said, lying full length in the warm sand, letting my eyes alternately rest on the smiling water at my feet, or follow the motion of the brush in Uncle Jerry's horny hand as it splashed a vigorous coat of green over the worn sides of his old boat.

He was a character in his quiet way—the skipper par excellence of the little seaport of L—; an autocrat whose word was law in his native town, and who had been, since the days of our childhood, the epitome of all that was worth knowing in sea-lore.

We were great friends, he and I, and many a long summer day had I spent beside the bent old frame, watching his rough fingers mend nets or sails with the deftness grown from long practice, and listening to his tales with keen enjoyment; but there was one incident of his life on which he had never touched, nor could any amount of coaxing induce him to approach it. It had happened while I was in Europe. The horror of it roused the neighborhood, and they said, those who knew that Uncle Jerry was never the same again. Whether that was the cause or not, I found him greatly changed on my return after six years' absence. This afternoon, for the first time, he betrayed a willingness to confide in me, and I settled myself in the shade, by the bow of the boat, and waited. Presently Uncle Jerry began:

"It were nigh five years ago. The year before the hotel was built. The cove was crowded. It seemed like we all had mor'n we could make comfortable, and the boarders was crowded inter old Miss Holt's in a way that did seem wonderful when we heard how they lived in their big city homes—reg'lar palaces, the gals that come with 'em to take keer the'r clo's said.

"I hed jest bought a new sail-boat, a fifty-footer, an' a regular goer; I calculated ter make a heap out o' pleasure parties an' sech—an' I did. In the mornin' I went lobsterin', 'cause Miss Holt's folks hed to hev sea things, an' every afternoon I 'red* up in my blue coat with brass buttons an' sailed skipper of the sloop yacht *Foam*.

"I tuk the same crowd pretty reg'lar, an' in time I got to know 'em well. They was as nice a lot of young things as ever come in my path; but they was careless-like, an' they didn't allays think.

"The girls was healthy an' hearty, an' my! but they did go it lively. There wasn't nothin' they didn't try. Tennis, an' ridin', an' rowin', an' shootin' at targets made o' white paper, an' sailin'. The sailin' bothered me. They was all over the boat at once, an' nothin' would do but I must larn 'em how to sail. I hed to tell 'em I wouldn't take 'em if they warn't quieter, an' after that they kinder settled down.

"I grew powerful fond of 'em all, but there yas one little girl I tuk a special shine to. She wasn't very strong—I heard tell she was jest gittin' over a fever. She had a sickly look, but you could see she'd been bouny.

"Her eyes was blue an' round, an' her teeth was little an' white—like Miss Holt's Sunday china. They'd cut off her hair when she was sick, an' it was all over her head in little short curls, like my 'Lize when she was a babe.

"I remember a trick she had o' takin' off her cap an' lettin' the wind blow her hair, an' if the day was damp it would curl up tight, an' she'd run her fingers thro' it an' pull it out straight to see how it was growin'.

"As I said, she warn't very strong, an' when they all got to larkin' it seemed like she couldn't stand it, for she'd leave the rest, an' with her little polite bow she'd come an' say, so gentle like: 'Uncle Jerry, do you mind if I stay here with you?' I was mighty glad to have her, an' she seemed to know it, for she'd settle herself in a pile of cushions an' sit there quiet as a mouse.

"Gradually the rest of 'em kinder forgot her, and by-an'-by she'd come right away from the start, an' I got so used to havin' her there at my right hand that when she stayed home I felt real lonesome.

"She begged me to larn her how to steer, an' when I saw she meant it I showed her one thing and another; an' somehow she never forgot what I told her. An' one day she says to me: 'Uncle Jerry, I believe I could sail a boat as well as any one if I were only stronger.' Bless her heart! I'd have trusted her sooner'n

any young feller in the party if she'd had a little more muscle in her arm.

"When August come I begun to see she warn't happy. She grew paler an' thinner, an' her eyes was so wistful-like it made my heart ache to see them.

"There was a young feller in the party named Grey. He was a likely chap, about twenty, I reckon. He had lots of money, an' I heard from some of the ladies' gals that he used to be a great friend o' Miss May's before she was sick; but he was a great sport, an' after she begun to go about, an' he found she couldn't do things he did, he jest naturally slipped away from her and tuk to goin' with Miss Julie Webb.

"Miss Julie was mighty pretty, with frowserly light hair, a mouth big enough to swallow a doughnut hull, an' rows of teeth like pearls. I heard Mr. Grey say. They looked strong enough to bite nails, an' she showed 'em all the time. When she warn't talkin' she was laughin'. She hed a voice like a steam-whistle. There warn't nothin' she couldn't do except keep still, an' bein' Mr. Hugh was allays doin' himself, they spent most of their time together.

"Miss May used to watch 'em with that heart-breakin' look on her dear face, an' finally Miss Julie took to jokin' her, sayin': 'May, don't you want to play tennis?' or 'I'll run you a race on the ponies this afternoon, May,' or 'Why don't you wake up, May? What are you dreamin' about?' But Miss May never answered Miss Julie a word, an' finally they stopped even that, an' left her altogether alone.

"I'm gettin' to my story now. I hain't never told it before. It hurts even now, after all these years.

"I've given you an idea pretty much how things went on till the afternoon they ended—for me, anyway—for I never sailed that boat again.

"It was the 10th of August. The month had been very hot, an' we hadn't had any sailin' breeze for four days, but that mornin' a nice stiff breeze begun to come in from the sea. It was a squally breeze, an' I didn't jest like it, but after a time it settled down, an' I concluded it would stay clear till next mornin'.

"Well, I was settin' in my door mendin' a sail for my cat-boat, when I heard the crowd a-comin'. I allays knew 'em by Miss Julie's voice. I most generally could hear that by the time they left Miss Holt's door.

"They had a couple of city fellers down from the city for the day, an' nothin' would do but I must take 'em sailin'. I wouldn't have gone, but jest at the last minute little Miss May come up an' tuk my old brown fist in her two little white paws, an' sez she: 'Oh, Uncle Jerry, do go! I'm going home to-morrow, an' I want one more sail, an' this is my last chance.' An' so it was, poor lass! but not in the way she meant. Well I couldn't say no. She made me think of the little one I lost twenty years ago, an' so—we started.

"The tide was runnin' out, an' the wind was due east, which made the white-caps fly; but I put in a tack an' started for the mouth of the bay. Jest about the time we got out from under the cliffs the squall struck us, an' I saw my mistake.

"The *Foam* heeled over till her storm-deck was two feet under water. I threw her head up into the wind, but as she came around a cross sea struck her bow, an' when I looked for Tom to take in sail, Tom was gone."

Uncle Jerry laid down his paint-brush just here and gazed with dim eyes over the smiling bay, living over again the great tragedy of his simple life. And I sat upright, and burying my hands deep in the white sand about me, tried to absorb all my faculties in the act of listening, following Uncle Jerry's knotty forefinger as it pointed to the distant horizon hill, and gave meaning to his words.

"Well, I didn't dare tell them young things what had happened. I saw they'd need all their courage before they got home, if the Lord ever let them get there at all.

"I looked at little Miss May, an' there she sat, her head on her knees, her two little hands over her face—somehow she'd never looked so small before. Jest then she raised her head. She was white—but then she always was that—but I can tell you a cold chill went down my back when I heard her give a great laugh. I thought she'd gone clean out of her mind with fear, but it was nothin' of the kind, for the next moment she says, still jokin' like: 'The idea of Tom's bein' such a coward! Hugh, will you

an' the boys git down the sail for the captain? Tom's below an' can't do anything.'

"Then I knew she knew, an' that she saw our danger as plain as I did.

"The boys sprang for'ard, but they hadn't time to reef it, so they jest cut it away an' tried to reef the jib instead. Those boys meant well, but every minute was precious, an' it did seem to me they took an hour to get it done.

"The mast bent like a fish-pole, an' every minute I thought to hear it crack. All this time the water was comin' over the sides, an' little Miss May stood there up to her knees in it, coaxin' those great healthy boys an' girls, an' scoldin' when she couldn't keep 'em quiet without it.

"There was no use makin' light of our danger now. It didn't need tellin'—they all saw it. Then, as the boys turned to come aft, the city feller lost his footin' an' over he went after Tom.

"Mr. Hugh an' the other feller just looked at each other an' staggered to their places—an' then they ran in to Miss May. She didn't give 'em time to git more scared. She jest handed 'em two buckets and said, kinder stern: 'Here, don't be cowards. If we must die, let's die bravely; but in the meantime—work.'

"I had given up then, an' kinder resigned myself to what was comin'. I had time to look around, for the tiller was lashed fast—no man could hold it in a sea like that—an' I can remember Miss May as plain as if it was yesterday.

"They told me afterward that her grandther was a famous sea-captain that went down standin' on the bridge of his ship; an' I guess she tuk after him, an' it come to the top when it was wanted, 'cause she was as cool as a cucumber. As fast as the others got scared, she grew quiet; an' her voice, that was so soft an' gentle when she used to sit beside me, rang like a bell as she told 'em what to do. It seemed queer to see her standin' there among them great girls that had laughed at her 'cause she couldn't keep up to 'em, an' they cryin' an' screamin'—an' the men warn't much better.

"Death ain't a pleasant thing to face, especially on the water. I've had lots of narrer escapes in my time, an' seen lots of wrecks, an' for one man what 'll meet it brave, twenty 'll act like curs. You see you can't do anything but wait for the end, an' to plow through a ragin' sea with nothin' before one but the certainty o' bein' pitched into the boilin' fury—is hard. It takes the nerve out er one. Drownin's hard, but I reckon the waitin' for it's harder. I didn't like it myself, an' I didn't blame them poor young things—but I couldn't keep my eyes off Miss May.

"She was wet to the skin now, standin' pretty well forward, as she was, every wave that come aboard splashed over her.

"The wind or somethin' had brought the color to her cheeks, an' every now an' then she'd take her cap off an' shake the water from her hair. She seemed to grow taller, too, an' her voice, which the wind brought back to me, sounded for all the world like the last echo o' the fog-bell t'other side the bar.

"We were gettin' on now. With that wind at our backs an' the racin' cut of the *Foam* we couldn't help it. We were in past the light-house, an' I begun to think we'd weather it. Jest then there was a report like a pistol, an' I went heelin' to leeward with my arm in flinders. I remember thinkin' that was the end o' things, an' then I fainted."

Uncle Jerry drew out a gorgeous red cotton handkerchief and mopped his brow, from which the perspiration was rolling in streams; then he continued:

"When I come to, there was Miss May and Mr. Hugh holdin' the tiller with all the'r might. The durned rope I had used to lash the handle had broke. They told me afterward that when it happened Mr. Hugh an' Miss May sprang to it, an' between 'em they managed to keep her head before the wind.

"My arm was painin' me jest awful, but I managed to put my well shoulder to the wheel, so to speak, an' found I could help considerable. The rope had got pushed about the painter of the dory, an' was trailin' in the water behind.

"The girls had kinder waked up, all but Miss Julie. She couldn't seem to get over her fear, but sat there white as a ghost with her teeth chatterin'. Miss May looked at her a minute, then she got up an' went over to her. I never knew, but thinkin' of it afterward, it seemed to me she must have felt somethin' of what was comin'.

"Miss May stood there so sweet an' tender, an' sez she:

"'Never mind, Julie, dear, the worst is over. I feel sure you'll reach home safely an' be happy.' Then sudden-like she stooped an' kissed Miss Julie, an' come back to Mr. Hugh an' me.

"I think Mr. Hugh's eyes begun to be opened then, for he gave her the queerest look. She met his eyes, an' for a moment her bright new color went away; then she turned to me an' said, so pitiful: 'Poor Uncle Jerry! Hugh, help me to lash the rudder again; Uncle Jerry can't stand much more.'

"I moved a little, an' they both reached for the rope. The next moment Miss May gave a horrid, groaning cry, an' Mr. Hugh was in the water holding on by the rope. Miss May's face was deathly pale, an' she was all bent over in the queerest way—telling Mr. Hugh to be patient. She didn't seem able to move, an' I remember I was sorter cross at the idea of her givin' out jest when she was most needed. I called one of the boys, an' between us we got Mr. Hugh on board, Miss May all the time leanin' more an' more over the side, till I feared she'd be over, too. I warned her, but she only said, 'No fear of that, Uncle Jerry,' an' laid her head down on the side of the boat. I might have known—dear lass, dear lass!"

Uncle Jerry paused to control the quiver in his worn old voice.

"As we pulled Mr. Hugh on board there was a sudden jerk, an' Miss May went over. I saw then what the trouble had been. The rope that held the dory was only partly out, an' the sudden pull Mr. Hugh had given it had hauled it tight an' drawn Miss May's arms tight across her chest.

"The pain must have been awful, for when we found her both arms were broken an' there was a great dent across her chest where the breath had been knocked out of her, almost.

"She knew if she said anything Mr. Hugh would let go, so after that first cry she never let a sound pass her lips.

"For a second or two the rope held her up, an' I thought I could save her, but she knew better. As I started to pull her in her dear face came above the foam about it. She tried to shake the water from her eyes in the old way.

"'Good-bye, Uncle Jerry,' she says, her soft voice all hoarse an' strained with the agony she was in—then she looked at Mr. Hugh, an' that look has haunted me ever since. It was so full of love! You could see all she'd cared for him, an' all she'd suffered, kinder, in her eyes. 'Good-bye, Hugh, my dear, dear Hugh,' she said, an' his name, as it left her lips, was the last sound she made; then the water closed over her an' she never rose again."

Uncle Jerry didn't care to conceal the honest tears that rolled down his cheeks, and something in my own eyes blurred the sea from my vision. Neither spoke for a minute, then I said: "Did you say they found her?"

Uncle Jerry replied, gruffly: "I found her myself, after the storm, lyin' on a bed of seaweed, that same lovin' look on her face. I didn't tell no one, for I couldn't bear no one to fetch her. I got my wagon an' lined it with clover an' ferns that I cut on purpose, an' tuk her up to Miss Holt's, an' laid her on the little bed she'd slept in all summer. The next day her friends come and tuk her home.

"It closed the season at Miss Holt's, an' I sold the *Foam* for twenty dollars to get her out o' the bay, an' I hain't never took a pleasure party since. Guess I won't paint any more ter-day."

And, gathering up his brushes, Uncle Jerry left me abruptly and started through the heavy sands for home, while I moved my seat out of reach of the incoming tide and watched his stooping figure till it vanished in the door of his cabin, and meditated on what I had heard.

MIDSUMMER BALLADE.

THE sky is splashed with the sluggish cloud
And the pavements shimmer with heat.
Come away from the reek of the panting crowd
And the shuffle of languid feet;
Come away and away to a cool retreat
(It is not very far to flee),
Where the souls of the sea and the city meet;
Come over the ferry with me!

Here South Street grumbles and frets aloud
With the freight of the chafing fleet,
With its mist of halyard and mast and shroud,
With its bowsprits over the street.
Come away! for the hawser has slipped the cleat
And our hulk is drifting free,
And the paddles begin to churn and beat.
Come over the ferry with me!

One city hides in its white steam shroud,
And one in its gray mist sheet,
Where the spies of Piety, rich and proud,
With the towers of Trade compete.
And, oh! but the smell of the air is sweet
And the sense of the soul of the sea,
While the splash and the slap of the waves repeat,
"Come over the ferry with me!"

ENVOY.

Princes! (That vocative sounds so neat;
And a ballade ends so, you see)—
Princes and beggars and all I greet:
Come over the ferry with me!

WILLIAM SAMUEL JOHNSON
MAMARONECK, N. Y.

* Term used for dress.

CRYOLITE MINING IN GREENLAND.

AN ODD MINE WORKED IN ODD FASHION.

IN the month of April of every year a curious fleet of vessels that at that time is usually scattered about at the widest intervals in the ports along both coasts of the Atlantic Ocean puts to sea and heads away for a point in the lee of Cape Desolation, on the southwest coast of Greenland. The ships of this fleet have the strongest and best of canvas and gear aloft, while the hull is not only unusually strong everywhere, but is built solid at the bows, covered with an extra layer of plank there, and then armored with steel plates.

The passage before this fleet is at the last one of the most arduous in the world. The destination is but a few miles south of the Arctic Circle. An ocean river sweeps along the coast, bearing masses of field ice hundreds of miles in extent, and into and across this barrier the fleet must fight its way to the harbor for which it is bound, and when loaded there the fight must again be undertaken in order to re-



turn. It is a fight fit to turn a handsman's hair gray even under the most favorable circumstances; but when the gales arise, and especially gales from the south, with their black fogs, the position of the ship as it tosses about between the threatening ice masses is so frightful as to be beyond the power of man to describe. During last summer, out of a dozen ships that attempted the passage one succeeded, after beating about in the ice for over thirty days; two failed to get in and returned with crews almost worn out and starved, while a fourth was never heard of after leaving port. The rest had fairly successful voyages, happening to find the ice-fields open.

The voyage is undertaken by the fleet in order to carry to Philadelphia the product of the cryolite mine in the Arsuk fiord. This mine is so odd that it is unique. There is no other cryolite mine in the world. It is worked in odd fashion, by the men of an odd mine camp, and it was discovered by an odd prospector.

In 1806 a German prospector named Giesecke went to Greenland, landing at Cape Farewell, where he lived with the Esquimaux, and with whom he traveled up the rugged coast in the skin-covered oomiaks until he reached the Arsuk fiord. An Esquimaux who resided there told him that a few miles up the fiord was a curious stone which his people called the ice-that-never-melts. They used it in dressing pelts, rubbing the stuff on the flesh side, where it acted somewhat as soap might.

Giesecke went to the place and found at the water's edge a cropping of white, soft rock, that when wet looked exactly like wet, snow-mixed ice. It was an entirely novel substance, so he gathered samples, prospector fashion, and he had hard luck with them, which is also somewhat after the fashion of prospectors. On his way home in a Danish ship a British cruiser captured the outfit, and Giesecke lost all he had.

However, the chemical world learned that Giesecke had found the fluoride of sodium and aluminum, and it was named cryolite, which means ice-stone.

No one but chemical students took note of it, however, until Professor J. Thomsen, of Denmark, made some experiments with it, about forty-five years after it was found, and demonstrated that chemically pure alum could be cheaply made from it, as well as sal-soda, bicarbonate of soda, and some other useful substances. So a company to work the mine was formed, and, about 1860, men and materials were sent up there to mine the stuff and ship it to Copenhagen.

Thereat Ivigtut came into existence as a mine camp, and it is to this day the only white settlement in Greenland. It is, of course, a Danish settlement, for Greenland is one of the colonies of good old King Christian. First of all they built a house to live in, using timber and boards to build up walls, and stuffing the spaces between ceilings with moss. Then most of the houses were shingled over all, but that built for the superintendent was covered with smooth Norway pine. There were double doors and

double floors and double windows, and the best of coal-burning stoves, while huge coal-bins were erected handy by. So, too, store-houses to hold other supplies sufficient to last three years were erected and filled, and they have been kept full continuously.

The cryolite deposit was walled in and covered over with gray granite. When the covering had been cleared off they found a mass of the pure white cryolite about six hundred feet long and two hundred wide. Investigation showed that this was the top of a pocket or chimney of the material that plunged down at an angle of forty-five degrees with the horizon, into the mountain that rises there. It was also learned that the cryolite, though pure on top, was mixed with much carbonate of iron down in the chimney of ore.

For several years the working of the deposit did not pay, but in 1864 a Yankee firm, the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company, contracted to take two-thirds of all that the mine could produce, and since then the mine men have been getting rich while paying the crown a royalty of one-fifth. The most interesting use made of the stuff in America is in the production of aluminum, the metal that has made such rapid strides in the arts recently.

It would seem odd to a Rocky-Mountain miner to find this deposit worked as a quarry. An open hole 450 x 150 feet large and 100 feet deep has been dug out in the work of thirty years. In summer the miners simply blast up the bottom and cut down the sides of the hole; other workmen break up the blocks, separate as far as possible the iron ore, and run the whole up an inclined railroad operated by steam. The refuse has been used in making and extending the dock at which the stuff is loaded into the ships. The water that falls and sweeps into the mine is lifted out by a common steam pump.

In winter, the work of clearing away the covering rock and cutting down terraces goes on with tolerable regularity, even though the latitude is above fifty-one degrees. The men then work on an odd staging. The mine is filled with water and the men work on the ice that quickly forms. One of the oddest of mining accidents happened when, one day, a quantity of cartridges were accidentally fired beneath this ice staging, splitting it up in all directions. It is not often that miners are thus in danger of drowning.

Not only are the homes of the miners odd. It is an odd community. It consists of one hundred and thirty men and three women in summer, and sixty men and the three women in winter. The steamer *Fox*, famous in Arctic history in connection with the search for Sir John Franklin, makes from two to three trips every summer from Copenhagen to the camp, carrying supplies. On the first trip out in spring it carries seventy men, and on the last one back in the fall it takes nearly the same number home; a few come to the United States every year. While in Greenland they are supplied with an abundance of bread and cured meats, with weiss beer and coffee. They have some vegetables which are imported from the United States, and all the game and fish they want. Ducks and gulls swarm about the fiord, and the apparently barren mountains are the homes of many ptarmigan and rabbits. However, a close season for the shore game on one side of the fiord is wisely maintained. The finest trout and salmon are to be had for the taking, and the Arctic cod is also easily gotten. The men are allowed to go hunting and fishing almost at will.

The women of the camp are interesting. The superintendent only is allowed to have his wife and children and a maid with him. Two children have been born in the superintendent's home in this odd camp. The first, it is interesting to know, was Mr. Dan Smith, the artist, with the excellence of whose work the readers of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY are familiar. Mr. Smith's father was the first superintendent of the mine.

The third woman of the camp is Maria, a very fat and very jolly old Esquimaux. She and her son Julius have a little stone house by themselves, and both are employed as servants. No other women are allowed there because, in the estimation of the authorities, the presence of numbers would arouse passions and jealousies that would lead to crimes difficult to punish in that far-off land.

Another most interesting feature of the fiord is the Esquimaux settlement called Arsuk, eight miles below the mine. Here is a group of huts built of broken stone and sods, and lighted with hollow stone lamps in which seal-oil and

moss are burned. There is a white man with his family living here in a comfortable house as Indian agent, while another comfortable house, built by the crown, serves as an Esquimaux hospital, in charge of a well-educated physician. No government in the world takes such good care of its aboriginal people as good old King Christian does of the Esquimaux. Consider what it means when it is said that neither seaman nor any other man can land there unless he can pass a careful physical examination.

A tourist would find that the darkest of these Esquimaux—even old Peter, the boss hunter of the village—has some white blood in his veins, while the handsomest of the girls, if dressed differently, would pass for north of Europe immigrants anywhere.

One might tell of still other features of rare interest to be found near the cryolite mine—of lofty Kungnat Mountain, of the glacier at the head of the fiord, of the remains of the homes of the ancient European people who came there about the year 1060; but the curious in these matters have only to get a permit from the Danish crown to visit the land and to charter a whale-ship. Then, if lucky, they can visit the fiord and see for themselves. Difficult and dangerous as such a voyage would be, it is safe to say that tourists often go further and spend more money for a far smaller return than could be had within the Arsuk fiord.

JOHN R. SPEARS.

EGYPTIAN DANCERS.

WHEN one goes to the World's Fair he is certain to be asked many times a day—as many times, indeed, as he meets a new acquaintance—"Have you seen the dancers in the Cairo street?" And then, according as is the nature of the questioner, the dances are commented on as artistic, sensual, or absolutely immoral. Dancing may be all three of these at once. If it be inartistic it is sure not to be sensual, though it may be grossly immoral. Sensuality in dancing is apt to consist, to an extent at least, in the rhythmic movement without which there is no poetry of motion and consequently no art. Without that poetry of motion dancing is tolerably sure to be more or less immoral. The unaccustomed and the strange provoke hostile criticism unless they have very apparent merits. Now the dancing of the Egyptian and Algerian girls in the Cairo street of the Midway Plaisance is both unaccustomed and strange in the eyes of Western men and women.

There is, it must be confessed, after it becomes a little familiar, a great fascination in it, but it is a fascination that shocks at first and then stuns, like the charm that opium-smoking has for its votaries. The variety-stage dancing known as high-kicking excites and exhilarates those who like that kind of thing, but it is likely that a turbaned Oriental would find it extremely stupid and unentertaining. We take to it naturally because it is a kind of perverted evolution of the dancing to which we have become accustomed. Our taste for the poetry of motion was once satisfied by the *premier danseuse* with her short tulle or tarlatan skirts; then came the dancers in long skirts—gymnasts and acrobats who would cut uncommonly curious antics in the ordinary petticoats of conventional society; and then came these same high-kickers, throwers of handsprings, and so on. To a person of gentle refinement, even though this modern Western dancing be in some sense an evolution from the graceful steps of Fanny Elssler and Taglioni, the high-kicking, the handsprings, and the splits, can never be pleasing. On the contrary, it is rather revolting. And to entirely refined Western eyes the dancing of the Egyptians will at first, if not always, be revolting too. If it come to please, then it will be through the process before alluded to—a process similar to the acquisition of the taste for opium or hashish.

This dancing in the Egyptian theatre of the Midway Plaisance is not done with the feet and legs. It is in no ordinary sense an exhibition of nimbleness and agility. Indeed it is not dancing as we understand dancing. Instead of that it is a series of posturings, rhythmically performed, in which only the upper part of the body is used. It is a swaying and a movement of the body above the hips to a musical accompaniment. The artist looking only for what is beautiful finds beauty here without any alloy of that suggestiveness which probably commends the posturing to the Orientals themselves, and which certainly pleases men of simply carnal minds, whether they come from Boston, Oshkosh, or Kalamazoo.

Those who visit the theatre in the Cairo street as merely a part of the ethnological section of the exhibition will look upon this posturing in its true aspect and see in it only a difference in the customs of the East and West,

These professional dancers probably see no harm in their movements and, therefore, there is only that harm that comes from within the person who objects. P. P.

THE GREAT BICYCLE MEET IN CHICAGO.

THE eleventh annual meet of the League of American Wheelmen, which has a total membership of thirty-five thousand, just held in Chicago, was an occasion of great interest to all cyclists. All parts of the country were represented in the gathering, and the World's Fair city was for a time in possession of devotees of the wheel.

The week's programme commenced with a Sunday-evening special wheelmen's service, and included, among other features, tours and runs to important points, smoking concerts at the clubs, and a grand concert at the Tivoli. The chief features, however, were the races, which commenced on the 5th inst. and were concluded on the 12th. The principal events were the contests for the one-mile championship of America and the six-mile international championship, and the race for the sixty-mile international championship. This was undoubtedly the greatest race meet ever held in any country. A special one-third mile track had been built for the occasion at Thirty-third Street and Wentworth Avenue. Of the two thousand participants in the several contests the fastest riders were drawn from New York, Brooklyn, Boston and vicinity, Chicago, Toronto, Detroit, Buffalo, and Syracuse.

FACE STUDIES BY STILETTO

Any applicant sending us 50 cents will be entitled to a short reading of character from a specimen of handwriting, to be sent by mail, and the monthly edition of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for six months, or the regular weekly edition for five weeks. \$1.00 to a minute and circumstantial reading of character, by mail, and the monthly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year, or the weekly edition for three months. \$4.00 to a character reading from any photograph desired, by mail, such readings to be considered as strictly confidential and photograph to be returned, and the full weekly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year.

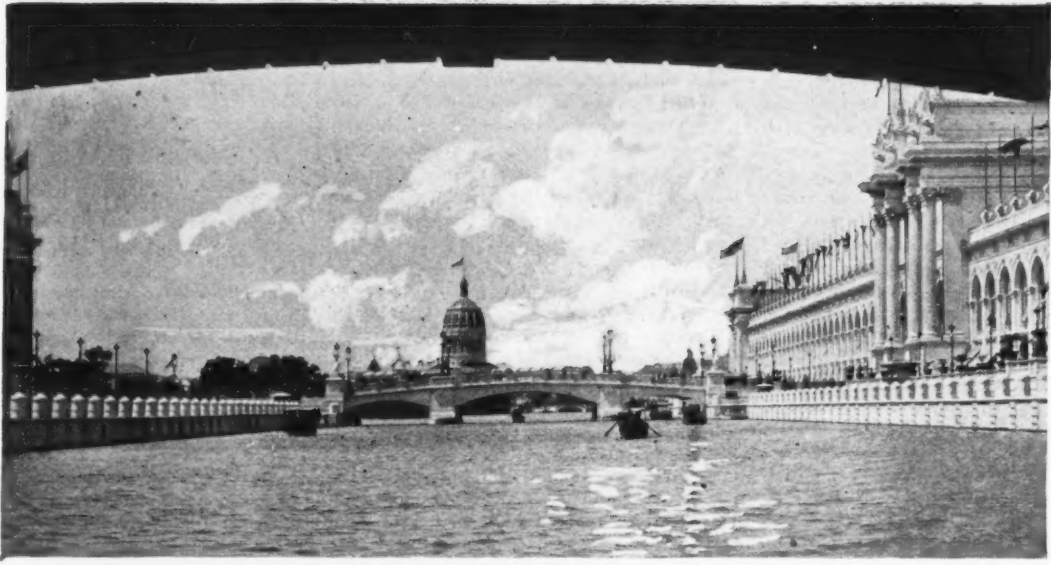
MISS CONDIT-SMITH, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Most popular in Washington society, this young lady possesses a face eloquent of warmth of temperament, ready wit, and *savoir faire*. Her forehead is broad, capable, practical, and direct. Her mind is active, is readily comprehensive, and is deliberate. She is not impulsive. Her eyebrows are reflective, and at the outer corners of her eyes lies just so much of calculation as enables her to plan her actions, weigh her words, and guard her motives. Her nose indicates an individuality which is distinct rather



MISS CONDIT-SMITH.

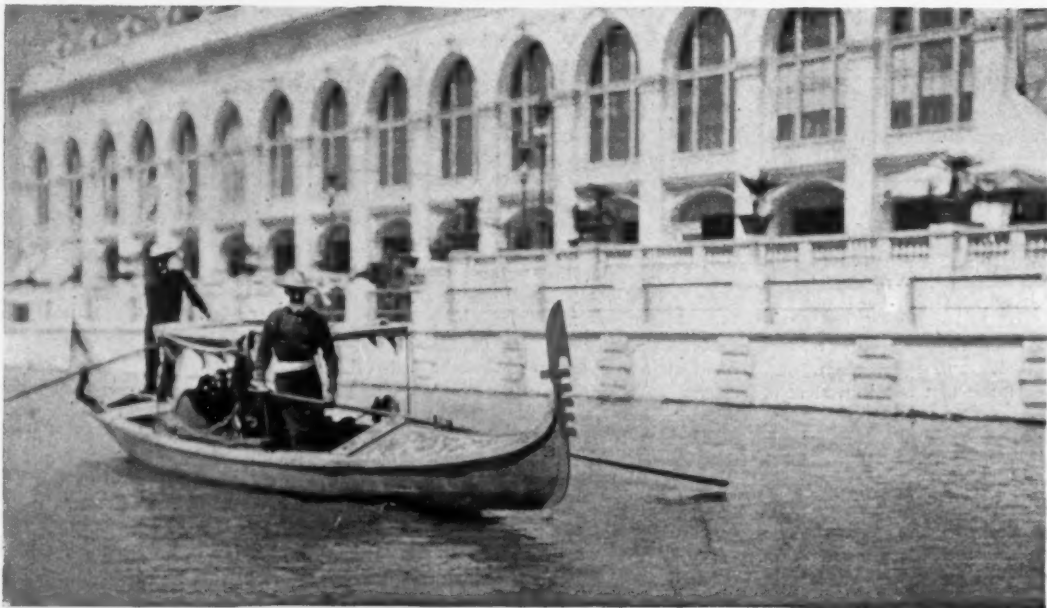
than strong, and suggests qualities which are quickly perceptive. Upon her lips lies the seal of a warm Southern nature, and her chin by its length speaks of more tenacity and resistive power than would be perceived by a superficial observer. Her eyes are wary. In their depths lies a wide knowledge of the world of men and women; they are watchful, are non-committal, almost vague in repose, but can probably sparkle into life and respond with telling force to the play of emotion within. Experience and a life before the social world have taught self-command and a control of countenance which is so marked as to render judgment most difficult to draw therefrom, and to dash with uncertainty the results of the keenest analysis.



UP THE NORTH CANAL.



PORTAL OF THE LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.



TERRACE OF LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.



AT THE ART PALACE.



THE GONDOLA STATION.



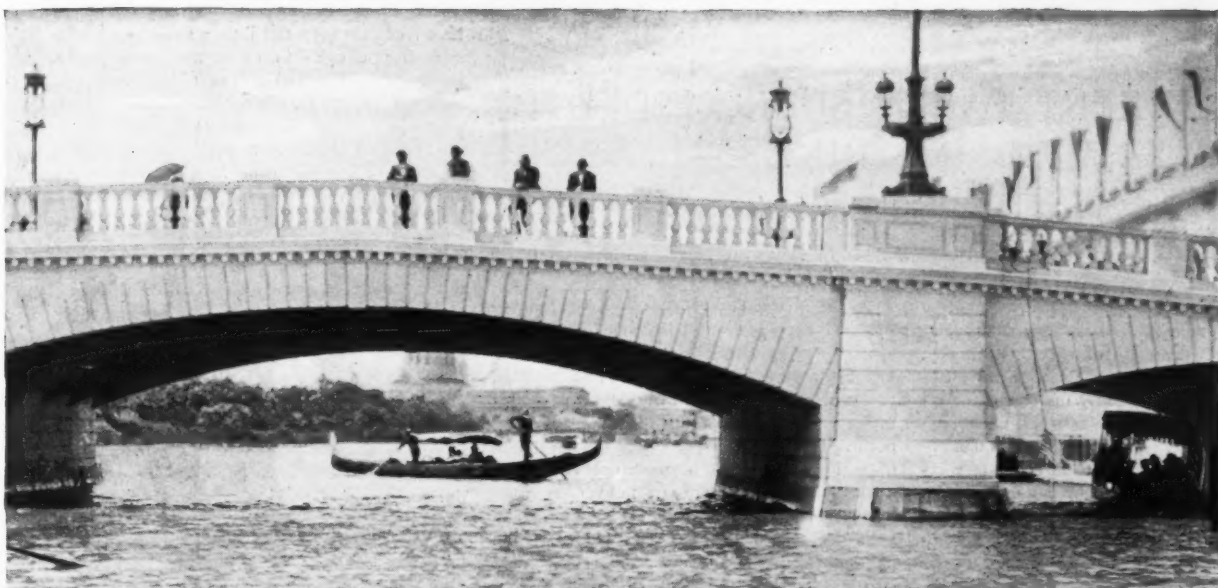
AN ELECTRIC LAUNCH.

The best view of the exposition buildings and grounds is had from the canals and lagoons. Traversing these in a gondola, the visitor

A TRIP IN A GONDOLA AT THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.



ART PALACE.



BRIDGE AT GRAND BASIN.



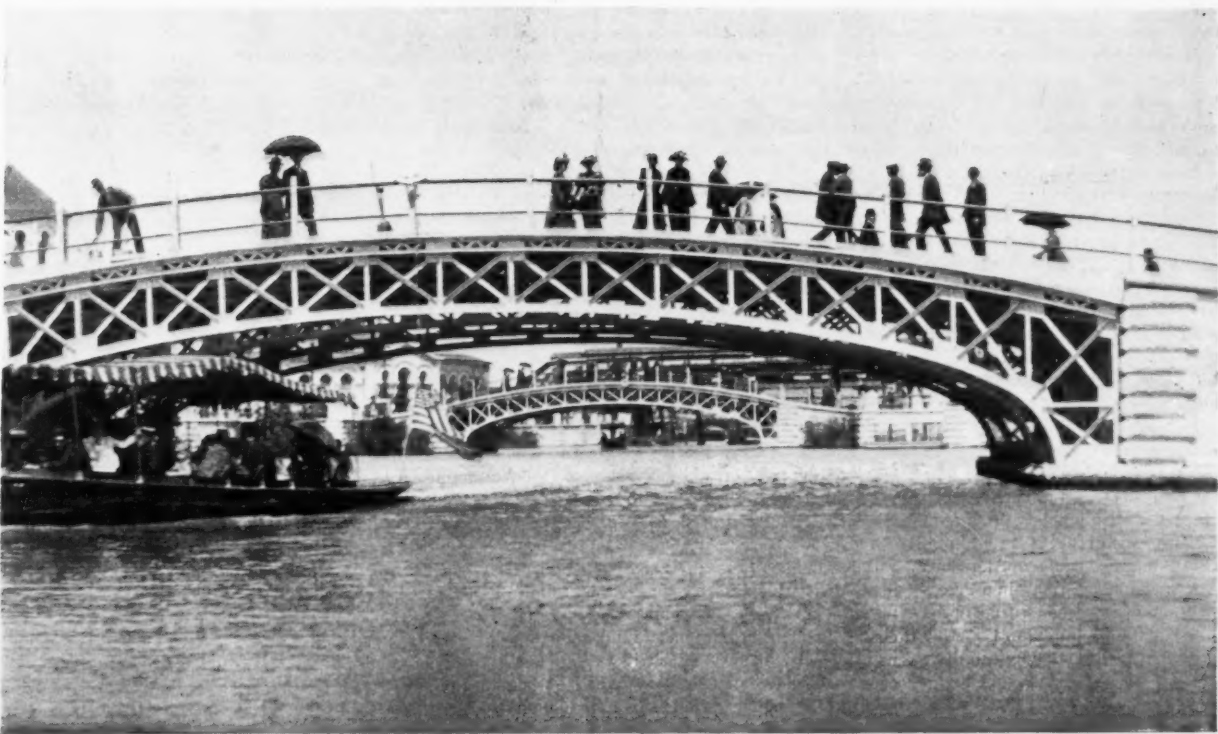
GONDOLA STATION.



COLUMBUS OBELISK AND COLONNADE.



ELECTRIC LAUNCH.



UNDER THE LAGOON BRIDGES.

a gondola, the visitor can obtain a conception of the splendor and magnitude of the enterprise which will be at once impressive and lasting.

COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 93.]

THE ANCIENT EARTH SURROUNDED BY SATURN-LIKE RINGS.—II.

THE ANNULAR THEORY—ITS MEANING, INTENT, AND SCOPE, AS PRESENTED BY ITS AUTHOR.

ONE of the very oldest historic productions of man is contained in the first eight chapters of Genesis. It is a mass of annular testimony. As I now begin to gather evidence from this source I wish it particularly understood that I present this Scriptural evidence as an *unprejudiced investigator*. I ask no man to believe that these eight chapters are any part of revelation, or that they possess any more value than the legends of Homer or Hesiod. Presuming that I have found these records amid the ancient piles of Nineveh or Babylon, their author altogether unknown, I decipher the legend, "And God made a firmament and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament." As a philosopher I at once aver that if there were "waters above the firmament" they must have revolved about the earth as a belt or canopy, for they could not possibly remain there for a moment, any more than a stone, unless they did. To assure myself I again aver that such a covering of waters means the existence of an Eden clime, and immediately I decipher the declaration: "The man was naked in Eden," and that the "Lord God had not caused it to rain," and gather other and abundant evidence that a watery roof did actually surround the world and make a rainless, stormless Eden clime for infant man.

This might seem sufficient to prove that the "waters above" were a revolving canopy, but reading further, I learn that in course of time the "windows of heaven were opened" to let down a deluge of waters. I also learn that that deluge was so vast that it could not possibly have come from the clouds, and must have come from the great canopy of waters "above the firmament." But legend after legend is deciphered, and all point to the one inevitable fact: The waters above the firmament—the earth's annular system.

One of the most emphatic witnesses of the former existence of a revolving green-house canopy around the earth is the traditional rainbow, that came as a new and permanent phenomenon after a terrific and far-reaching flood, as recorded in the seventh chapter of Genesis. Since it must be admitted that the deluge of Noah could have had no ordinary source, its association with the rainbow is remarkable, to say the least. It is a fact indisputable that if this phenomenon did not occur before the flood there was, during that time—a period of more than one thousand years—a great watery canopy around the earth that cut off the direct rays of the sun. We must look at this question with a philosophic eye. Nothing can be plainer to the philosophic mind than the fact that this mighty debacle of waters came from a source that does not now exist. We are plainly told that its source was "broken up" at the time it occurred, and we are as plainly told that it can never occur again; and this, too, by the mouth of Deity. Then, as though to doubly increase the confidence of man, he is informed that the bow will be a sign of perpetual security to him.

Now, in the first place, if that rain was from a source that was "broken up," and that can "never become a flood any more," we have here a positive record of the fall and disappearance of an over-arching canopy of waters. It is obvious to every one that if such a canopy still existed no bow could occur, and mankind would be in perpetual danger of a deluge. But the waters have fallen, the heavens have been cleared, and as a pure result the rainbow spans the cloud, and so long as the years roll by there can never be another such deluge, and the bow is an infallible sign of man's security. The only conclusion that we can possibly draw from this remarkable association of facts is that antediluvian man lived under a canopy of aqueous vapors—under a green-house roof—in a green-house world. What a wondrous scene opens up as we take these things into view! Away back so far in time that legend only can bear us record, we see those phenomena that annular order alone can ordain.

We see primitive man in his golden estate, and are at once reminded of the golden age of Hesiod. For a canopy of annular matter, such as could hide the sun for more than one thousand years and finally descend in a deluge so general and terrific as to be indelibly impressed on the memory of all races, was certainly

sufficient to produce wonderful physical effects upon the human race. Then let us look a little at the condition and habits of antediluvian man. We learn from different sources that he lived to a great age—from 800 to 1,000 years. Now the physicist knows full well that man could not live to so great an age except under a sun-obscuring canopy. We must not forget the omnipotence of the sunbeam in every environment. Upon it is dependent every form and phase of terrestrial life. The vitalizing and ripening power of the sunbeam means death. In the solar blaze there is a building force and a destroying force, too. Any means that would diminish or shut off that ripening or destroying force will prolong life. A canopy of aqueous vapors is all-sufficient to do this.

And now when we see that immediately after the deluge—waters fell and the rainbow came into view—in other words, as the heavens became clear and the sun shone in all its majesty, the longevity of man began to diminish, so that in a few generations he lived to the age of about three-score and ten years—we are once more forced to conclude that antediluvian man lived under a sun-hiding, death-sifting veil of waters. We can no longer doubt that the "windows of heaven" were opened at the time of the Deluge, and that a new environment fell over the earth.

Let us now go back a little more than a thousand years from the time of the Deluge. As we journey back we are continually finding witnesses of a sun-obscuring canopy. Man's longevity continually increases as we approach the beginning of the antediluvian period, showing a more complete exclusion of the death-dealing and ripening portion of the sunbeam by a more perfect canopy; for certainly the longer a veil of vapors hovered on high the thinner it would become, and the more fatal grow the chemism of the solar rays. We travel back in a green-house world and learn as we go that the forefathers of the antediluvians had also lived in a green-house clime—an Eden world of which they had been deprived.

I have now followed the antediluvian period back to a day that divides it plainly from Edenic life. I certainly have proven, so far as this class of evidence can prove anything, that later primitive man saw a vapor canopy; lived for more than one thousand years under its protecting influence; saw it open as windows in mid-heaven and fall as a mighty cataclysm of waters on a world of abounding life. And in the midst of a desolated earth learned that the last flood source had been "broken up," becoming assured by the very nature of things that the "waters could never more become a flood." I will lay this part of my subject aside for the present, and perhaps in a future paper I will prove it by another class of evidence.

We will now try to analyze the history of Eden and show that Edenic man lived under an all-involving canopy of annular vapors. That this canopy was separated from the diluvian one by a period of desolation and change such as must necessarily follow the fall of a canopy of waters. On the border-land betwixt Edenic man and his antediluvian successors we find a cold transition period, when the human race was compelled to toil for their food and comforts as they do to-day. They slew animals and clothed themselves in their skins to protect them from the cold. It was a period in which, legend states, man became familiar not only with the good, but with the ills and trials of life. "In sorrow did he eat of the fruits of the earth all the days of his life," and in the "sweat of his face" did he "eat bread." This seems to have been rather a sudden change in the experience of man. How did it occur? There can be but one answer. The climate, once warm and genial, was now chilled. For the region where man originally dwelt naked now compelled him to dress in skins. There was a complete and thorough change in man's environment, and this impels us to the conclusion that as it was an age of canopy decline, annular snows had gathered again in the higher latitudes, as they had many times in the past.

This transition period points immediately back to a preceding canopy of vapors, and that necessarily implies another warmer green-house age. What else than a more genial clime and period can be implied by the curse pronounced by the God of all nature at this time? The philosopher

here reads between the lines a stupendous and sweeping change in environment—a world change that involved scenes that legend and song will perpetuate forever. But have we any means of looking back upon and determining the condition of that more genial period, out of which man has just come? There can be no question but that it was a period far different from the precarious one into which fate had led him.

We learn from these records that just previous to this transition period there was a time "when the Lord God had not caused it to rain upon the earth." Then I say that earth was veiled from the sun by a canopy of vapors! If there ever was a day when it did not rain the sun could not and did not look down upon the earth as it does to-day. On the other hand, we know that if the sun shone down upon the earth at that time as in this age, then it was not a time when it did not rain. The annular theory here again affords the only means of reconciliation with the Scriptural declaration of a rainless day. No rain, no sun; and no sun means an obscuring flood of vapors on high—the shining and gorgeous roof of an Eden world. And the brilliant, sun-lit roof means eternal day. It is plain, then, that when man went forth from the gate of Eden he simply left his green-house clime and entered one of seeming ills. In short, we have here the most positive evidence that primeval man saw in the bright skies of Eden a sun-hiding canopy; one of earth's essential attachments, and one whose fall robbed man of his bright domain and plunged him into ills before unknown.

Twice, then, have we seen primitive man for unknown time occupy a seeming grand estate. Twice have we seen him fall, a victim of inexorable fate. Now when we ask ourselves concerning the physical cause of these changes; when we seek to know how the earth could be so constituted or her changes so regulated as to produce these results, the genius of annular evolution replies, and we learn that such things could not possibly occur now. That is, the earth in that older day was under the influence of conditions that no longer exist. On this ground the philosopher must stand. He can neither deny nor disregard the fact of these changes. Then comes the inevitable "why" and "how," and the uniformitarian spirit of world-growth affords the only possible answer: The earth and its untold millions of beings have passed through ordeals that cannot possibly visit them again.

This is certainly in itself, to the sentient beings of earth, a soul-sustaining comfort. But then they further hear pronounced by the mouth of Deity a promise sealed by a sign infallible and eternal as the skies, that this earth is *never to be cursed again for the sake of man*. It is plain, then, to every rational mind, that if by any process, either natural or miraculous, these star-bespangled heavens should again become obscured by a vapor canopy, reducing the earth to Edenic conditions again, the same curse would again overtake the race when that canopy should fall. That is, an Eden world produced by a vapor canopy would be one of perpetual danger, and the innocent denizens of that felicitous (?) planet would eventually suffer the same fate as Edenic and antediluvian man formerly.

From the evidence so far produced it is very plain that primitive man saw two successive periods in which this earth was under green-house conditions, produced by a veil of aqueous vapors whose fall made world-wide changes in climate and subjected the whole race to ills unknown before. In nature's implacable severity two *heaven-obscuring canopies have come and gone*. Man has kept a record of the momentous changes in memorials that can never perish. To him, then, who stands by the integrity of the Mosaic records it is evident that the annular theory stands upon an immovable foundation. Nay, he who sees a philosophy in this wonderful concatenation of testimonies eminently annular—most significant fossils scattered all over this ancient ground—cannot but join in vigorous protest against the general disposition to undervalue them.

Although I have rated these Scriptural memorials as but ordinary legendary testimony, it is plain to the most common reasoner that they have a value peculiarly their own, and which in the light of the annular theory become of exceeding value. By these I have fulfilled my promise to prove by the Mosaic records that primitive man saw two canopies come and disappear, and consequently two rings descend from the earth's annular system. I will next, by another kind of legendary testimony, prove that primeval man saw two celestial canopies come and disappear before the permanent appearance of the clear skies; and that he named them and worshiped them as gods.

ISAAC N. VAIL.

ELSINORE, CALIFORNIA.

A NOTABLE MOUNT.

AIN RAILROAD.

THE completion of the Pasadena Mountain Railway, which in many respects is one of the most notable feats of modern railway engineering and the most remarkable railroad in the world, adds the brightest star to the list of attractions for which southern California is so justly famed, and makes accessible the heretofore unapproachable beauty and grandeur of the Sierra Madre Mountains.

The scientist, Professor T. S. C. Lowe, of Pasadena, is the originator and projector of the enterprise. He was chief aeronaut for the government during the war, and established the first telegraphic communications from a balloon. The present system of observations at high altitudes, in various parts of the country, and the weather-bureau system now in use, are the outgrowth of his observations and inventions.

The road starts from the junction of the Los Angeles Terminal Railway at Altadena, a mountain suburb of Pasadena, the home of many wealthy and distinguished people, and terminates on the summit of Mt. Lowe and Observatory Peak, the highest of the Sierras. Observatory Peak is conceded by scientists who have given the subject consideration to possess the most perfect conditions for an astronomical station of any point in North America, if not in the world. A project is now under way to have cut and placed thereon a glass of greater magnitude than that of the famous Yerkes telescope.

From Altadena the road winds around the mountain-side, through Rubio Cañon, to the foot of the Great Incline. In constructing the road-bed through the cañon it was necessary, in several places, for the workmen to begin excavations in the solid rock while suspended by ropes from points above.

The Great Incline, from the junction of the road in Rubio Cañon to the summit of Echo Mountain, is three thousand feet in length, and makes a direct ascent of fourteen hundred feet. Perhaps a better comprehension of the grade may be obtained by comparing it with that of the Mt. Pilatus Railway in Switzerland, which is forty-eight per cent., the steepest in the world until the Great Incline of the Pasadena Mountain was completed with a grade of fifty per cent. The cars are run by an endless cable operated by electricity, starting from opposite ends of the incline at the same moment, and passing half way by means of an automatic switch, making the trip in six minutes.

An illustration of the stubborn resistance of obstacles overcome is a cut chiseled through a solid granite gorge, which required all the men who could be put to work upon it eight months before a single tie could be laid. A trestle immediately above this cut is a practical monument to the engineering skill of the builder. It spans an irregular rocky cañon, requiring the supports on one side to be much longer than on the other, while the bridge is one hundred feet higher at the upper than at the lower end, making a clear reach of only about two hundred feet. From Echo Mountain the line doubles, circles, winds in and out, crossing numerous deep and irregular cañons, until the summit of Mt. Lowe and Observatory Peak is reached, with an altitude of over six thousand feet.

This road enjoys the distinction of being the first mountain railway operated entirely by electricity, as well as the first to generate that power by the use of gas-engines.

Nature has created no grander scenery than that invaded by the new mountain road. Here is a combination of the sublime, the beautiful, and the picturesque. From base to summit bright mountain flowers mingle their gay beauty with the varied green of the sycamore, manzanita, mountain-mahogany, pine, and sweet-scented fir. While close to the heart of the mountain is the great cañon of Father Rubio, with its towering granite walls and dashing streams, its ideal water-falls and fairy-like grottoes, its rare flora and exquisite ferns. Many species of fern and flora never before seen or classified, were recently discovered by an eminent botanist who invaded their hidden deils.

The forbidding aspect of Mount Pilatus and the barren, austere sublimity of Pike's Peak are grand antitheses to Mount Lowe and Observatory Peak. Nor is the wonderful panorama that spreads at the foot of Pilatus more marvelous than that which greets the eye from the summit of the Sierras.

For sixty miles the San Gabriel valley stretches toward the rising sun, with Pasadena, the "Crown of the Valley," and her sister city, Los Angeles, in the foreground, with their incomparable settings of palm, lemon, orange, magnolia, and eucalyptus trees. To the eastward and westward fourteen distinct mountain-ranges are discernible. To the left, the

snow-capped peaks rise heavenward to a great height; to the right, less aspiring ranges rest peacefully enveloped in a soft violet haze; to the south, the great Pacific, and even her islands and ships, are plainly visible. And over all the intense blue of "that inverted bowl they call the sky."

So to the lover of nature, the tourist, the artist, the botanist, the geologist, and the astronomer, alike are the wonders of the Sierras available.

USA B. NIXON.

AMERICAN SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

THE meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which will be held in Madison, Wisconsin, beginning on the 17th instant, promises to be one of unusual interest. Professor William Harkness, the scientist, who will preside over the meeting, is an astronomer by profession. He was born in Ecclefechan, Scotland, in 1837, and two years later accompanied his father, who was a Presbyterian clergyman, to this country. Graduating from the University of Rochester in 1858, he studied medicine in New York City. An opportunity to follow the application of mathematics led to his accepting, in 1862, an appointment in the United States Naval Observatory in Washington, with which institution he has since been almost exclusively connected. Professor Harkness—for he holds the place of professor of mathematics with the relative rank of captain in the United States Navy—has distinguished himself most conspicuously by his connection with the Transit of Venus expeditions sent out by the United States. In 1871 he was appointed a member of the commission created for this purpose by Congress, and the arrangement of the details, designing the instruments, etc., was largely intrusted to him. He, himself, was chief of the party that observed in Tasmania. Subsequently he fitted out all of the expeditions sent in 1882. Later, the reduction with discussion of all the observations collected was assigned to him. For eight years he was occupied with this work, completing his calculations only in July, 1890. A later work is an exceedingly valuable research "On the Solar Parallax and Its Related Constants," which



PROFESSOR WILLIAM HARKNESS.

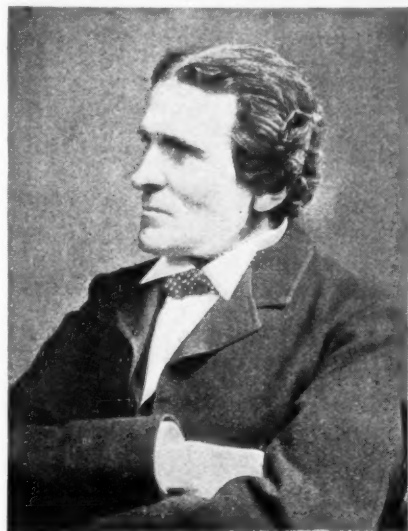
probably involves the most extensive application of the theory of least squares ever made to any astronomical problem.

Professor Harkness has also gained much reputation by his valuable inventions. These include a spherometer caliper and other devices that have since been adopted in various observatories. In honors, he has received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Rochester, and he is a member of various scientific societies. The presidency of the Philosophical Society of Washington has been held by him, and he has been vice-president of the American Association at three of its meetings.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Almost simultaneously with the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, its prototype, the British Association, will hold its sixty-third annual gathering. Its president is J. S. Burdon-Sanderson, who is a descendant of an old Northumberland family. Dr. Sanderson was educated in Edinburgh and Paris, after which, in 1855, he settled in London, where, until 1870, he was principally engaged as medical officer of health in one of the metropolitan districts, also holding various hospital appointments. The latter he resigned in 1870 to devote himself to physiology and experimental pathology, for which purpose he opened a private laboratory. Here he occupied

himself largely with the study of comparative pathology, then a new departure, and out of which has been developed much of our present knowledge concerning the dependency of the so-called infectious diseases upon the minute organisms which we call microbes or bacteria. In this connection he became very favorably known, and in 1875 he was called to the professorship of physiology in University College in London, which place subsequently occupied



J. S. BURDON-SANDERSON.

his entire attention. In 1882 he accepted the chair of physiology, then newly created, at Oxford, which he has since retained. During the same year he delivered the Lumleian lectures at the Royal College of Physicians, and in 1891 he delivered the Croonian lectures at the College of Physicians, choosing for his subject "The Progress of Discovery Relating to the Origin and Nature of Infectious Diseases." Along the line of his specialty he has been an indefatigable worker. He is joint author with Michael Foster and Lander Brunton of a "Hand-book for the Physiological Laboratory," published in 1872. The honorary degree of LL.D. has been conferred upon him, and in 1889 he was president of the biological section of the British Association during its Newcastle meeting. Last year he was chosen by the council to the higher office of president of the entire association, in which capacity he will appear at the Nottingham meeting held during the week beginning with September 13th.

MARCUS BENJAMIN.

THE NEW GRACE CHURCH HOSPITAL.

THE Protestant Episcopal Church leads all denominations in New York City in its work among the poorer classes. For years past it has been pursuing broad and liberal plans for reaching that class of the population which had been largely neglected by all churches except the Roman Catholic.

One of the latest and most extensive enterprises of this denomination is that of Grace Church, a notably wealthy corporation, which is about to erect a group of buildings for charitable purposes in a locality where there are apparently great possibilities of usefulness. These buildings, two of which are illustrated on another page, will occupy a frontage of 125 feet on Fourteenth Street, between First Avenue and Avenue A, extending through to Thirteenth Street. The buildings include a church, a hospital, a parish house, a clergy house, and a boys' school—the two former being located on Fourteenth Street, and the latter fronting on Thirteenth Street. The style of the church and hospital is in late French Gothic, and the buildings will be constructed of brown brick with brown terra-cotta fittings. A large square tower will rise from the centre, forming the architectural key to the rest of the structure. The parish house will contain a gymnasium, a swimming bath, cooking-school and sewing-school rooms, and a large assembly-room for Sunday-school purposes, with rooms also for a Bible class, etc., the whole affording facilities for religious and other work upon a scale not before attempted in this city.

The cost of the enterprise is estimated at \$300,000. The church will have a seating capacity of eight hundred. The buildings are from designs by J. Stewart Barney, of the firm of Barney & Chapman, architects.

The movement for the erection of the hospital originated in a sermon preached in April of last year by the Rev. Dr. Huntington, rector of Grace Church. In speaking on the subject of charity, he called attention to the great work that might be accomplished in the neighborhood in question by the erection of a home for

old men and women, and for children in need of temporary shelter. He stated that in the parish, the lines of which extend to the East River, there were one thousand families owing some sort of allegiance to Grace Church. These people were either poor or for much of the time in want. In response to these statements four members of the congregation, one of whom was a lady, immediately offered to supply the means for the erection of the buildings.

It is a wholesome sign that the church is coming to understand better than ever before its relation to the poor and needy, and by its active efforts in their behalf is breaking down in a measure the prejudice with which it has long been regarded by that class of the population.

A TRIP IN A GONDOLA AT THE EXPOSITION.

THERE are various ways to get to the World's Fair from Chicago, and there are various ways to get about the grounds and from building to building. It is to be presumed that a visitor with a week to spare—and no visitor should have less than this—will try all of these different ways. In many regards the trip from Chicago to Jackson Park is pleasanter by the lake route than by any of the railroad lines. Especially is this so if the visitor takes passage on the splendid whale-back steamer, *Christopher Columbus*, a boat which in some sense is one of the exhibits at the fair, as it is the first time that this principle of building a ship has been applied to a vessel for carrying passengers. But whether by this boat or another of the fleet, the trip is to be recommended, as the visitor gets from the lake approach an entirely different and by all odds the finest view of the fair. The beautiful peristyle that incloses the lake end of the Court of Honor looks splendid from whatever view, but from the lake it seems like the gateway into an enchanted land. And so it is, if there ever were a land of enchantment, a place of wonders.

Having come by water, it is natural to continue the journey around the fair in the same way. That visitors may do this, various craft have been provided for the purpose. One of these fleets consists of sixty electric launches, each holding forty-five passengers. Forty of these make the round of the water-ways, stopping at each building to land and receive passengers; the other twenty are express boats and stop only at each end of the route. There is also a fleet of gondolas, manned by picturesque Venetians. These boats may be hailed at any point for time service, just as one takes a cab in a city.

It is well to try all of these ways of getting about, as the experience is not only novel but pleasant. If a map of the fair grounds be consulted it will be seen that the interior water-ways extend in almost every direction and there is scarcely any part of the grounds that may not be reached as easily by water as by road-way. To walk requires a deal of exertion; to be wheeled about in a chair is not only expensive but slow, and, to a man, quite embarrassing. Besides, the chair-pusher, when he happens to come from the sophomore class of some obscure college, is likely to talk too much and be a nuisance in the same way that every man is who deserves to be called, instead of plain Brown or Jones, Mr. "Know-it-all" from "Wayback." The view that one gets of the various buildings from these little boats is very fine, and in some way seems different from practically the same view on land. And aboard a gondola it is easy by the aid of fancy to transport one's self to the canals of Venice, with its palaces and decaying glory. From no other place, perhaps, does one so fully appreciate the large-minded scheme which Mr. Frederick Law Olmstead and his associates originated and carried out. Three years ago this White City, with its road-ways, its water-ways, and its splendid buildings, was but a swamp; now it is a fairyland—a fairyland ruled and dominated by the splendid genius of the closing years of the nineteenth century.

P. P.

THE FRANCO-SIAM TROUBLE.

THE Franco-Siam difficulty, which at one time seemed to threaten a European war, has been adjusted by the acceptance, on the part of Siam, of the arrogant conditions imposed by France. It is well in contemplating this result to keep in mind the causes of the difficulty. For a considerable period troubles have existed between France and Siam in reference to the boundary-line between the Siamese and Anam, over which France has a protectorate. There has been from time to time more or less skirmishing along the Anam frontier. Recently a French official was killed in the territory claimed by both France and Siam. It was alleged

by the French that this murderous act was committed without provocation. It was insisted by the Siamese, on the contrary, that the French committed the first assault. Whatever may be the fact, the French seized the incident as occasion for aggressive measures. Without waiting for an official inquiry into the circumstances of the case French gunboats were sent to the Siamese capital to demand reparation. The terms imposed in the ultimatum included the surrender of some ninety-five thousand square miles of territory admittedly belonging to Siam, and the payment in addition of several millions of francs for damages, which, if genuine, a few thousand would cover. The Siamese government responded to this demand with dignity and moderation, offering to make a partial surrender of the territory coveted by the French. This was not satisfactory to the latter, and notice of a blockade of the Siamese coast was given. This led to action on the part of Great Britain. It will be remembered that Siam is known in diplomacy as a buffer State, interposing a considerable and most useful territory between the British-Asiatic and French frontiers. England has, moreover, an important commerce with Siam, and English subjects inhabit Bangkok in considerable numbers. The British government, therefore, could not tolerate French encroachments which threatened the independent existence of Siam or the treaty and trade rights of her own people. Accordingly she entered a protest that the blockade of the Siamese coast would not be tolerated. This led to a declaration on the part of France that the blockade would not apply to British ships, and that France did not contemplate the destruction of the independent sovereignty of Siam.

At this juncture of affairs the Siamese government, realizing its comparatively helpless condition, notified France that her conditions were accepted, and thus the war-cloud disappeared as suddenly as it arose. It now remains for France and Great Britain to arrange the question of the boundary between their possessions, and it is possible that in this adjustment France will be obliged to withdraw her claim to a part of the territory surrendered by Siam.

While it is gratifying that all dangers of war have been removed, there can be but one opinion as to the course which France has pursued. The whole civilized world regards it as unworthy of a civilized state. The incident, however, is prophetic of the fate which seems to await all the lesser European and Asiatic Powers. While Siam retains an independent autonomy it is not impossible that in the march of events she may suffer further dismemberment, and in time be blotted from the map of the world.

MY SENTINEL.

Who is this that comes to me in the stillness of the soft twilight?

No lights are burning. Only the stars are blinking in the grayish sky. The swallows are twittering hoarsely under the eaves. The shadows on the lawn are lengthening into great dark patches.

There is no noise, not even the dying echo of a footfall.

I look around timidly for a face that is dearer to me than any other I have ever seen.

I always see that face, by day and by night. In the twilight it comes nearer to me. I can feel the soft, fresh cheek against mine. The curly hair makes my poor, thin gray hair the whiter and thinner by contrast. The voice I hear is so low that I alone can hear it. The eyes are roguish and sparkle like polished amethyst. Sometimes the face is sad and the eyes are red with weeping. But this is only when I am sad and the tears come unbidden to my eyes.

Sometimes I feel a dimpled arm stretch round my neck, and as I sit in my old-fashioned rocking-chair a soft lullaby keeps time to my rocking.

Every day and night for twenty years that face has come to me. It is always before me, but in the twilight it seems nearer.

I am very sad.

I am very happy.

I am never alone.

No painter has seen the beauty of that face. No sculptor could chisel it in its perfection. It is more sublime than the greatest art-treasure in the world.

As the darkness deepens it fades away, and I go softly to my room where the evening lamp is lighted and dry my tears.

To-morrow I shall see it again. It has gone from me only for a little time. It is not lost. Death will make it more real.

Sweet dreams, my angel, my first-born!

FOSTER COATES.



GEORGE F. TAYLOR, WITH A 2:11 RECORD.



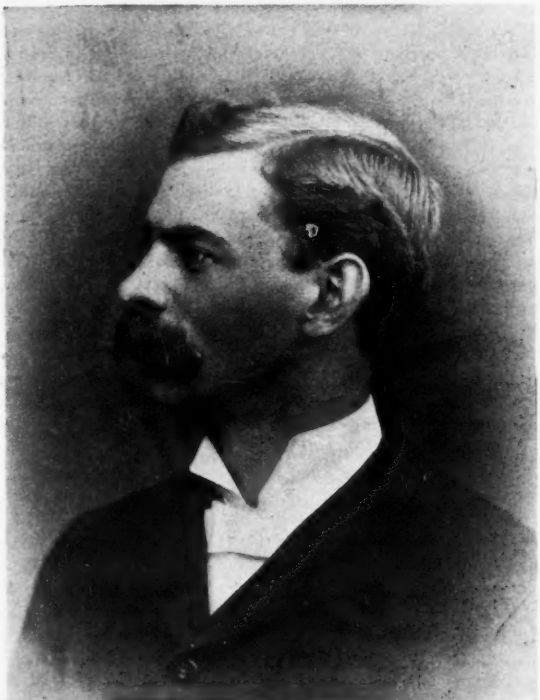
H. C. TYLER, WITH A 2:10 MILE RECORD.



J. P. BLISS, A CHICAGO CHAMPION.



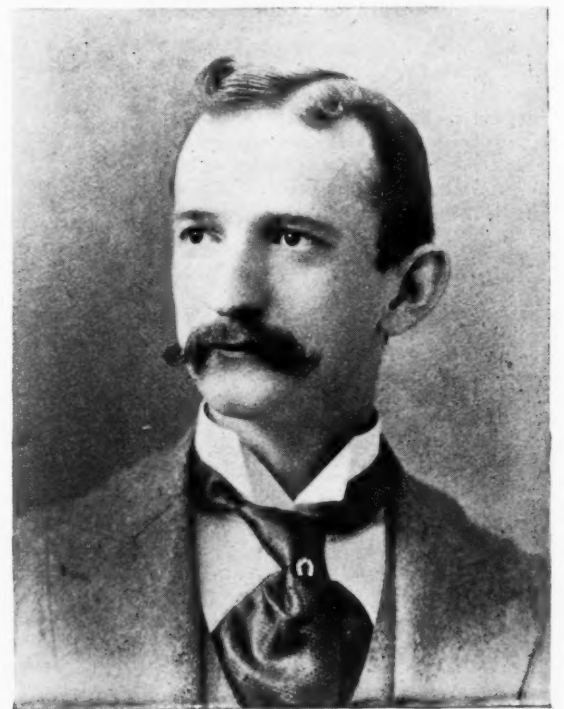
W. C. SANGER, WITH A CHAMPION RECORD.



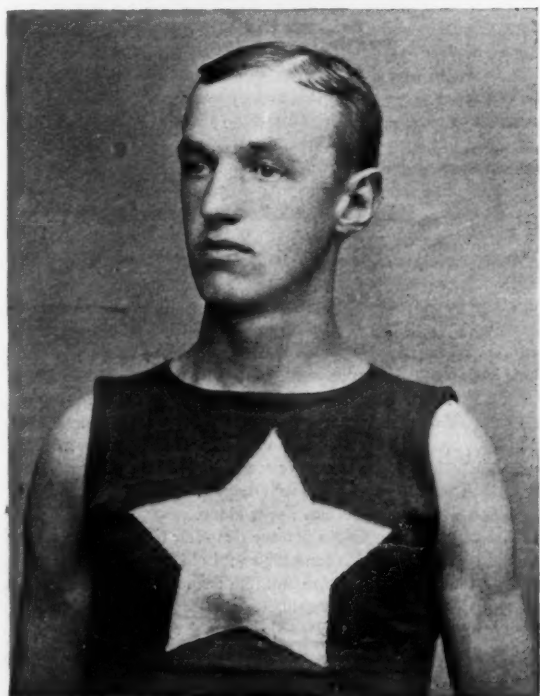
L. D. MUNGER, A NOTED CHICAGO WHEELMAN.



ARTHUR A. ZIMMERMAN, CHAMPION.



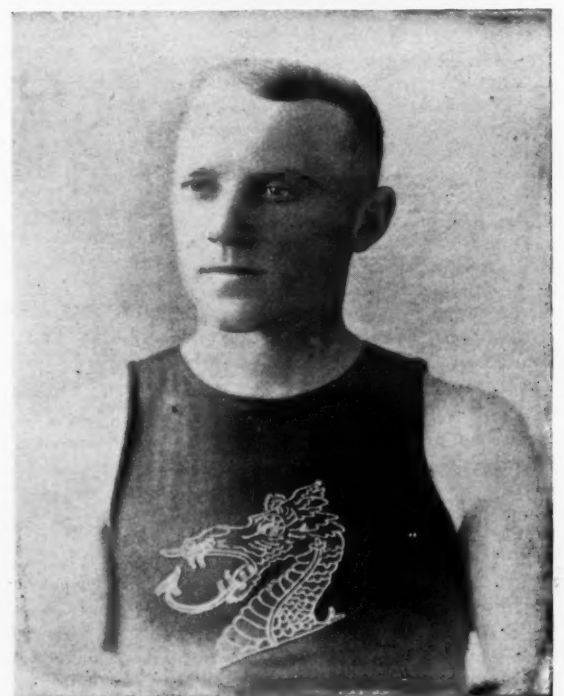
H. E. RAYMOND, CHAIRMAN OF THE NATIONAL RACING BOARD.



J. S. JOHNSON, WITH A RECORD OF 1:50 3-5.



GUY L. GARY.



W. WINDLE, WHO HOLDS THE ONE-MILE FLYING START RECO.

THE MEET OF THE LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN AT CHICAGO, AUGUST 5TH-12TH—PROMINENT PARTICIPANTS IN THE RACES.
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE PAGE 89.]

Douane.

"Lutin."

Consulate Général of France.

Oriental Hôtel.

Church of the Assomption.
"Inconstant."

"Comète."



BANGKOK—FRENCH MEN-OF-WAR BEFORE THE CONSULATE OF FRANCE.



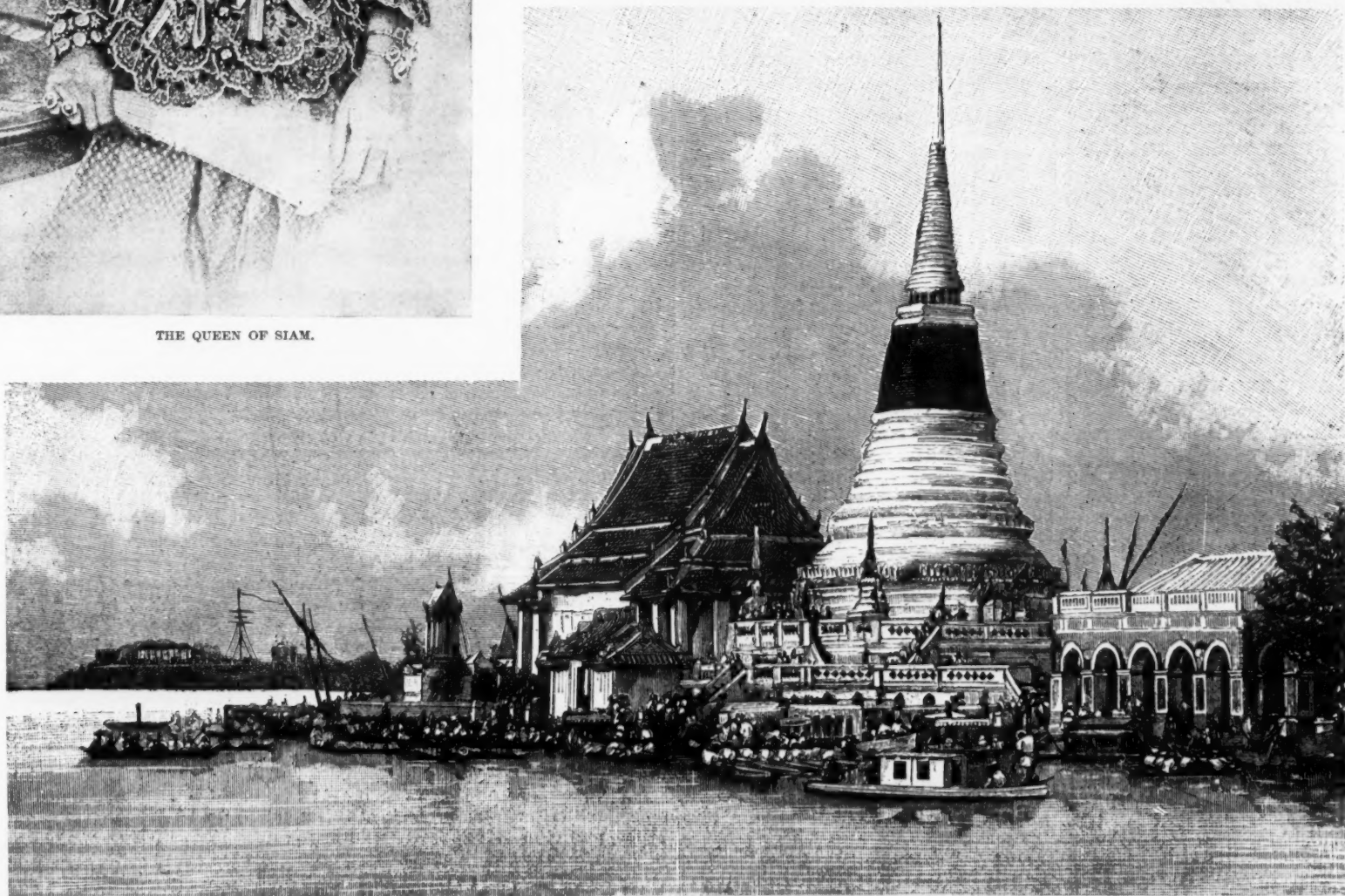
THE QUEEN OF SIAM.



THE CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM IN HIS ROBES.



THE KING OF SIAM AND HIS CHILDREN.



FORTIFIED ISLAND FROM WHERE THE FRENCH SHIPS WERE FIRED UPON, AND THE PAGODA OF CHEDI-PAK-NAM.

How sweet is Mr. Cleveland's injunction to Tammany to "guard against the sordid struggle for unearned wealth." Dear Mr. Croker, let us take it to our hearts.—*Judge*.

The guaranteed cure for all headaches is Bromo-Seltzer—trial bottle, 10 cents.

ADVANCE IN PRICE OF COAL

need not increase the cost of other necessities. Housekeepers and mothers can still obtain the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk at a reasonable price. Its quality has been maintained for over thirty years without an equal. Grocers and druggists.

Nothing contributes more to digestion than the use of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters.

The Sohmer Piano is recognized by the music-loving public as one of the best in the world. Visit the warerooms, 149-155 East Fourteenth Street, before buying elsewhere.

Brown's Household Panacea. "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

GRECIAN MAIDENS

It is well known in history that the **PEERLESS BEAUTY** of Grecian maidens was owing to their knowledge of certain **HARMLESS INGREDIENTS** which they used at the bath. In our day, young ladies find the same **BEAUTIFYING PRINCIPLES** combined in

Constantine's

Persian Healing

Pine Tar Soap.

The **HEALTHFUL PROPERTIES** of this **EXTRAORDINARY PURIFYING AGENT** are **UNLIMITED**, but are more particularly noticeable in their beautifying effects upon the **HAIR, COMPLEXION AND TEETH**. These **CHARMS OF FEMALE LOVELINESS** are enhanced, and **THEIR POSSESSION ASSURED**, to every young lady who uses this

Great Original Pine Tar Soap.

Let all who desire to make themselves **IRRESISTIBLY BEAUTIFUL**,

TRY IT!
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S MYRRH TOOTH SOAP.
Gives Pearly White Teeth, Ruby Gums, Pure Breath, Removes Tartar, Refreshing to the Mouth. 25 cents. Send for book "Care of Teeth," free. Wright & Co., Chemists, Detroit, Mich. Also in liquid or powder form.

KIRK'S JUVENILE TOILET SOAP

SWEET PURE DELICATELY PERFUMED, REFRESHING-HEALTHFUL FOR LADIES & CHILDREN

BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes are prevented and cured by the celebrated



CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial and baby blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. **POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.**
"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.



HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster**, the only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

THERE IS A MORAL TO THIS.

BLUSTER—"What a fool I was to let myself be taken in that way!"

Satellit—(trying to humor him)—"You were indeed."

Bluster—"Who's a fool? You confounded little monkey! I'll break every bone in your body if you call me a fool."—*Judge*.

INTUITION.

MOTHER—"Mabel, stop pounding your little brother! What do you mean?"

Mabel—"Well, I told him we'd better play we was only engaged, but he wanted to play we was married."—*Judge*.

TWO GREAT DIVISIONS.

"Did you have a heavy rainfall yesterday?"

"No, only enough to wet the just."

"What about the unjust?"

"Oh, they had borrowed all the umbrellas."—*Judge*.

PUT UP
—in glass vials, hermetically sealed, and always fresh—is the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. When you take a pill it's an important point to have them small—provided they have equal strength and efficacy. You'll find what you want in these little liver pills of Dr. Pierce's. They're put up in a better way, and they act in a better way, than the huge old-fashioned pills. What you want when you're "all out of sorts"—grumpy, thick-headed and take a gloomy view of life, is these Pellets to clear up your system and start your liver into healthful action. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured. They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

"A Word To the Wives Is Sufficient."

For Rendering
Pastry
Short or Friable

COTTOLENE

Is Better than Lard
BECAUSE
It has none of its disagreeable and indigestible features.
Endorsed by leading food and cooking experts.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Chicago, St. Louis, Montreal, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco.
Send three cents in stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for handsome Cottolene Cook Book, containing six hundred recipes, prepared by nine eminent authorities on cooking.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS

Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warehouses, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.,
Chicago, Ill., 236 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building; St. Louis, Mo., 1522 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1123 Main St.

BETHEL MILITARY ACADEMY, VA.
Prepares for Government Academies, Universities, and Business. For Catalogues, address MAJOR R. A. McINTYRE, Bethel Academy P. O.

Burlington Route

**BEST LINE
CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS
TO
DENVER
FOUR TRAINS DAILY**
MORPHINE Cure in 48 Hours
Safe, Sure, Painless. Regular physicians. Communications confidential. Plain, sealed envelope. Narcotic Department, Box 601, Lakewood, New York.

PRIMLEY'S California FRUIT CHEWING GUM

A Delicious Confection

BETTER THAN CANDY
Because made of pure materials, leaving a pleasant taste.
In Flavor it is superior to any other gum made; a delight to children and grown people, and its use sweetens the breath, cleanses the teeth and promotes digestion. No medicine needed for heartburn or dyspepsia! Save the wrappers and draw books from
Primley's Free Library.
Send 5 outside wrappers of either California Fruit or California Pepsin Chewing Gum, and 10c. in stamps or silver to pay postage and wrapping, and we will send you, postpaid, any one of the following books:
"ARE MEN GAY DECEIVERS?"—Mrs. Frank Leslie.
"WAS IT SUICIDE?"—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
"THE ADOPTED DAUGHTER"—Edgar Fawcett.
"POEMS AND YARNS"—J. W. Riley and Bill Nye, Ill'st'd.
"MARTHA WASHINGTON COOK BOOK"—350 pg., Ill'st'd.
Send for our list of free books. Watch our adv'ts for further offers.
**J. P. Primley, Manufacturer.
CHICAGO, ILL.**

\$3.50 HUNTING CASE GENTS OR LADIES FREE
A fine 14k gold plated watch every teacher of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, richly jeweled, gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any \$25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, \$10.00, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or reuse the same of six we will give you ONE FREE. Write at once, as we shall send out samples for 60 days only.
THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

CRESSON SPRINGS ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The Pennsylvania Railroad announces that all through trains will stop, until further notice, at Cresson, on the summit of the Alleghany Mountains. This will afford passengers to and from the World's Fair an opportunity to break the journey and enjoy a few days at this delightful resort.

POPULAR EXCURSIONS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR BY THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Special train of newest and best standard passenger-coaches containing all modern conveniences will leave New York at 9:00 A.M., July 31st, via Pennsylvania Railroad for Chicago.
Fare for the round trip, \$20. Tickets good for ten days. Other excursions fixed for Aug. 12th and 16th.

"Once a use, and ever a custom," is a warning against

BAD HABITS

and an encouragement to form good ones. Use a cake of **SAPOLIO** just once, and you will form a good habit.

The Kind of
medicine
you need is the
old reliable tonic and
blood-purifier,

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

It
can have
no substitute.
Cures others,

will cure you

"Exposition Flyer"

Is the name of the new 20-hour train of the

New York Central

between New York and Chicago, every day
in the year.

This is the fastest thousand-mile train
on the globe, and 's second only in speed
to the famous

Empire State Express,

whose record for two years has been the
wonder and admiration of the world of
travel.

The New York Central stands at the
head for the speed and comfort of its trains.
A ride over its line is the finest one-day
railroad ride in the world.

For a copy of the "Luxury of Modern
Railway Travel" send two 2-cent stamps
to GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Pas-
senger Agent, Grand Central Station, New
York.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

Sole Contractor, M. Poetzel, Frankfort-on-M.

At-Lin-Chap.: GR. MONARCH. 1st cl., rest. ch., hot sulph. baths.
Baden-Baden: ANGELTER. 1st cl., rest. ch., hot sulph. baths.
Bath: ANGELTER. 1st cl., rest. ch., hot sulph. baths.
Berlin: CENTRAL HOTEL. 1st cl., 600 beds, Post, Tel., Railw. off.
Bingen-on-Rhine: VICTORIA. 1st cl., highly recom.
Bonn: GRAND ROYAL HOTEL. Facing the Rhine, park, lift.
Cassel: KONIG V. PREUSSEN. 1st cl., el. light, beaut. gard.
Cologne: HOTEL DISCH. Lift, railway booking office.
Darmstadt: HOTEL. Fast, house, el. light, lift.
Dresden: HOTEL. Fast, house, el. light, lift.
Ems: ANGELTER. El. light, beaut. garden, lift.
Freiburg i. B.: EUROPE. New, hotel, near Station, el. light.
Geneva: METROPOL. Best post., opp. Engl. gard. and lake.
Hamburg: VICTORIA. 1st cl., rest. ch., most beaut. sit.
Homburg: BATH: BELLEVUE. Opp. Kurpark, lift, bath, el. light.
Kissingen: BATH: RUSSIE. 1st class, on the Kurpark.
Munich: BAYRISCHER HOF. Largest, finest H. in town, lift.
Nuremberg: HOTEL. Centre of town, only front rooms.
Nurnberg: BAYRISCHER HOF. Jean Angler.
Ostende: Grd. H. des Bains, L. el. fac. sea.
Wiesbaden: FOUR SEASONS. Fin. sit., fac. Kursaal.
Wiesbaden: EUROPE. Lift, Wels Brothers.
Wiesbaden: VICTORIA H. and Baths. Lift, Schweiguth Bros.
Wildbad: (Wuer's) HOTEL KLUMPF. 1st cl., two hydr. lifts.

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West Shore Railroad.

The only All-rail Route running Through Drawing-
Room Cars between
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and BLOOMVILLE,
and between Washington, Baltimore, Phila-
delphia, Long Branch,
New York and Kingston to Saratoga and Lake George.
The favorite route of business and pleasure travel between

East, West, Northwest and Southwest.

The fast Express Trains over this line have elegant
Palace and Sleeping Cars between New York, Boston,
Kingston, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester,
Buffalo and Niagara Falls, to Hamilton, Toronto,
Detroit, Cleveland, Chicago and St. Louis without
change. See daily papers for through-car arrange-
ments to the World's Fair. For Tickets, Time Tables and full
information, apply to any Ticket Agent, West Shore Railroad, or address
C. E. LAMBERT, General Passenger Agent,
No. 5 Vanderbilt Ave., New York.

A Revolution in Magazine Prices!

On all
News-stands,
**THE
COSMOPOLITAN
MAGAZINE,**
UNCHANGED IN SIZE.

12½
CENTS.

By Mail, postage prepaid, 12 1-2 cents
per month.
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4 months.
By Mail, postage prepaid, \$1.50 for
1 year.

The radical step which marks this issue of *The
Cosmopolitan*—the cutting in half of a price
already deemed low—is the result of an intention
long since formed to give to the public a magazine
of the highest class at such a price as must bring
it within the reach of all persons of intellectual
tastes, however limited their incomes.
The year 1893 will be the most brilliant in its his-
tory. No other year has seen such an array of
distinguished names as will appear on its title
page during 1893. De Maupassant, Mark Twain,
George Ebers, Valdez, Spielhagen, Francois Cop-
pee, Pierre Loti, are some of the authors whose
work will appear for the first time during 1893.
In its art work the advance will be no less mark-
ed. Jean Paul Laurens, Reinhardt, Rochegrosse,
Vierge, Toussaint, Schwabe, are among the artists
whose work will decorate its pages during 1893

Send five cents for a sample copy

THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.
Eleventh Street and Sixth Avenue, New York

The Real Hub

of the universe is not
Boston, but

Cudahy's Extract of Beef,

Rex Brand,

which is the preserved
nutriment of pure lean
beef. It makes per-
fectly delicious Soups

and Gravies, giving appetite and
health.

It is unlike the ordinary beef ex-
tracts, and will be a pleasant surprise
to those who haven't tried it.

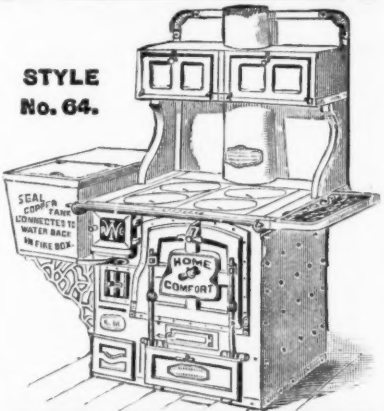
Dealers sell it, or on receipt of 6c. in stamps
to pay postage we'll send a sample package.

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South Omaha, - - Nebraska.

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STYLE
No. 64.



STEEL FAMILY RANGES

Made almost wholly of MALLEABLE IRON
and WROUGHT STEEL, will LAST A
LIFETIME if properly used.

Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN
FROM OUR OWN WAGONS throughout
this Country and Canada.

SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1893, 258,460.

MADE ONLY BY

WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Branch Factory: TORONTO, ONT.

Founded 1894. Paid up Capital \$1,000,000.

HOTEL OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY.

See our exhibit No. 44, Section "O," Manufactures
Building, World's Columbian Exposition.

NICKEL RATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

THREE EAST TRAINS WEST DAILY.

PALACE BUFFET SLEEPERS. SUPERB DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN...
NEW YORK, BOSTON AND CHICAGO

TICKETS SOLD TO ALL POINTS
AT LOWEST RATES.

Baggage Checked to Destination. Special Rates for Parties.

Trains arrive at and depart from Nickel Plate
Depot, corner Twelfth and Clark streets, Chicago;
Union Depot of the Erie Ry. at Buffalo. At Cleve-
land, trains stop at Euclid avenue, Madison ave-
nue, Willson avenue, Broadway, Pearl street,
L-rain street and at Detroit street, from either of
which stations passengers may be conveyed by
street car to any part of the city.
For rates and other information see Agents of
the Nickel Plate Road, or address
L. WILLIAMS, B. F. HORNER,
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ERIE LINES.

THE MOST POPULAR ROUTE
TO THE

World's Fair.

SOLID VESTIBULE TRAINS.

with through Sleepers and Dining Cars, via
CHAUTAUQUA LAKE
AND NIAGARA FALLS.

Choice of routes, going and returning.

STOP-OVER PERMITTED.

Excursion tickets on sale at following offices:
401, 261, 231, 849 and 957 Broadway, 106 West street,
Chambers st. and West 23d st. stations, 3-53 Fulton
st., Brooklyn; 200 Hudson st., Hoboken and Jersey
City Station. Circulars showing routes and rates
can be obtained from Ticket Agents.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray
Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists

Simple ailments
neglected may grow
deadly. A handy
remedy is

Beecham's Pills

(Worth
a Guinea
a Box.)
in all cases where
Liver and Stomach
trouble is suspected.

25 cents a box.

COOPER'S FLORAL DENTINE.

OH! SO NICE!



E. Cooper & Hardenburgh, Chemists, Kingston, N. Y.

So popular with the Ladies
for rendering their teeth
pearly white.
With the Gentlemen for
cleansing their teeth and
perfuming the breath. It
removes all traces of tobacco
smoke. Is perfectly
harmless and delicious to
the taste.
Sent by mail for 25 CENTS.
At all dealers. Send 2-cent
stamp for sample to

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

A laxative, refreshing
fruit lozenge,
very agreeable to take, for
Constipation,
hemorrhoids, bile,
loss of appetite, gastric
and intestinal troubles and
headache arising
from them.
E. GRILLON,
33 Rue des Archives, Paris.
Sold by all Druggists.

Your Fall Advertising.

WHERE WILL YOU PLACE IT?

In mediums perused for a day, or
in publications like JUDGE'S
LIBRARY MAGAZINE, and LESLIE'S
WEEKLY, which are kept for a life-
time?

Advertisers who use Judge,

Advertisers who use Leslie's Weekly,

find them to be a permanent paying in-
vestment, the best evidence of which is
the continuous patronage of the largest
and brainiest advertisers.

Our Expert Advertisement Writers

and artists are at the service of patrons.
Tell us what you desire and we will
promptly send you, free of charge, a
proof of a well-displayed condensed ad-
vertisement, containing elements of at-
tractiveness and drawing capacity.

Whenever or However

You advertise, bear in mind that
THESE ARE THE BEST MEDIUMS
IN THE WORLD.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing. Prevents
baldness, gray hair, and dandruff.
Makes the hair grow thick and soft.
Cures eruptions and diseases of the
skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and
sprains. All druggists or by mail 60 cts. 44 Stone St. N.Y.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE
AUTOGRAPH
OF
HARTSHORN
THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

LONDON.

THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situa-
tion at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with
Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table
d'ôte.

**\$5 to \$15 per day, at
home, selling
LIGHTNING PLATER**
and plating jewelry, watches,
tableware, &c. Plating the
finest of jewelry good as
new, on all kinds of metal
with gold, silver or nickel.
No experience. No capital.
Every house has goods need-
ing plating. Wholesale to
agents \$5. Write for circulars
to H. E. DELNO &
Co., Columbus, O.

OPIUM SLAVERY!

Narcotic habits cured in 48 hours safely, permanently.
Quickly, Surely. The most charming resort in the
world. Treatise upon the above subject free for stamp
Confidential communications. Narcotic Department,
Box 501 Lakewood-on-Chautauque, New York.

DELAWARE & HUDSON RAILROAD.
The Shortest, Quickest and Best Line Between
NEW YORK AND MONTREAL.
Visitors to the World's Fair should bear in mind that the route via the St. Lawrence,
Montreal, Lake Champlain, Lake George, Saratoga and the Hudson River is the greatest highway of sum-
mer pleasure travel in America. Send 6 cents postage for fine Descriptive Guide to
J. W. BURDICK General Passenger Agent, Albany, N. Y.

KODAKS

Columbus Model Folding Kodaks. These
new Kodaks combine the desirable features of a
complete view camera with the compactness of a
Kodak.

The Lens covers the plate fully, even when the
front is raised. It is instantly removable and can
be replaced by a wide angle lens which fits the
same shutter.

The Shutter. The folding Kodaks are now
fitted with an iris diaphragm shutter, having a
pneumatic release and a range of automatic
exposures from 1/100 of a second to 3 seconds.

A Double Swing Back and sliding front are
among the improvements. These Kodaks can be
focused with the index or on ground glass; can be
used as hand or tripod cameras and are easily
adapted to stereoscopic work.

	For Film	For Glass
	Plates only.	Plates only.
No. 4 (For 4 x 5 pictures),	\$60.00	\$55.00
No. 5 (For 5 x 7 pictures),	\$65.00	70.00
No. 6 (For 6 x 8 pictures),	100.00	95.00

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Send for Circular.

Rochester, N. Y.



I KEEP COOL
inside, outside, and all the way through,
by drinking
**HIRES' Root
Beer**
This great Temperance drink;
is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

*The Circuit Company's
Leading Lithographers—Chicago*

WANTED WOMEN TO TAKE CROCHET WORK TO DO STEADY WORK AT HOME.

APPLICATION: L. WHITE & CO., 226 State St., Chicago, Ill.

PRINCESS OF WALES

Violet-Scented Oatmeal. 25c.
The purest and best powder for
the nursery and toilet. In tin
boxes
Spirit of Guinise and
Rosemary. 50c.
For strengthening and improv-
ing the growth of the hair. In
bottles
Extract of Roses. 25c.
For imparting to the cheeks a
delicate and lasting bloom. In
bottles
Vaseline Face Powder. 25c.
A most delicate and agreeable
powder for the complexion. In
boxes

TOILET
REQUISITES.
GOLDEN HAIR WASH for the hair. In bottles, \$1.
Prepared and sent upon receipt of price by

R. T. BELLCHAMBERS,
Importer of Fine Human Hair Goods,
42 West 22d Street, New York.

DIXON'S AMERICAN PENCILS

Are unequaled for smooth, tough points.
Samples worth double the money for 16c.
Jos. Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.
Mention FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY A PRACTICAL EVERYDAY COOK BOOK

FREE containing over 2,500
pages, tested recipes. 320
pages, bound in cloth. Don't fail to
get the
WATCH-BOOK
the greatest novelty of the age. For full particulars
address The GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 287. New York City, N. Y.

HALF-RATE EXCURSIONS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

VIA WASHINGTON AND THE B. & O. R. R.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will run a series
of special excursions from New York to the World's
Fair at rate of \$17.00 for the round trip. The trains
will consist of first-class day coaches equipped with
lavatories and toilet conveniences. The trains will
start from Jersey Central Station, foot of Liberty
Street, New York, at 8.30 A.M., August 5th, 9th, and
15th, and reach Chicago at 4.30 P.M. the following
day. Tickets will be valid for outward journey only
on the special trains, but will be good returning from
Chicago in day coaches on any regular train within
ten days, including day of sale. Stops will be made
for meals at the dining-stations on the line. A
Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany
each train, to look after the comfort of passen-
gers. Tickets will also be sold for these trains at the
Jersey Central offices in Newark, Elizabeth, Plain-
field, Bound Brook, and Somerville. New York
offices 173, 415, and 1140 Broadway, and Station foot
of Liberty Street.

How sweet is Mr. Cleveland's injunction to Tammany to "guard against the sordid struggle for unearned wealth." Dear Mr. Croker, let us take it to our hearts.—*Judge*.

The guaranteed cure for all headaches is Bromo-Seltzer—trial bottle, 10 cents.

ADVANCE IN PRICE OF COAL

need not increase the cost of other necessities. Housekeepers and mothers can still obtain the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk at a reasonable price. Its quality has been maintained for over thirty years without an equal. Grocers and druggists.

Nothing contributes more to digestion than the use of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters.

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

GRECIAN MAIDENS

It is well known in history that the **PEERLESS BEAUTY** of Grecian maidens was owing to their knowledge of certain **HARMLESS INGREDIENTS** which they used at the bath. In our day, young ladies find the same **BEAUTIFYING PRINCIPLES** combined in

Constantine's

Persian Healing

Pine Tar Soap.

The **HEALTHFUL PROPERTIES** of this **EXTRAORDINARY PURIFYING AGENT** are **UNLIMITED**, but are more particularly noticeable in their beautifying effects upon the **HAIR, COMPLEXION AND TEETH**. These **CHARMS OF FEMALE LOVELINESS** are enhanced, and **THEIR POSSESSION ASSURED**, to every young lady who uses this

Great Original Pine Tar Soap.

Let all who desire to make themselves **IRRESISTIBLY BEAUTIFUL**,

TRY IT!

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S MYRRH TOOTH SOAP
Gives Pearly White Teeth, Baby Gums, Pure Breath, Removes Tartar, Refreshing to the Mouth. 25 cents. Send for book "Care of Teeth," free. Wright & Co., Chemists, Detroit, Mich. Also in liquid or powder form.

KIRK'S JUVENILE TOILET SOAP

SWEET PURE DELICATELY PERFUMED, REFRESHING-HEALTHFUL FOR LADIES & CHILDREN

BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes are prevented and cured by the celebrated



CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial and baby blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. **POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.**
"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.



HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster**, the only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

THERE IS A MORAL TO THIS.

BLUSTER—"What a fool I was to let myself be taken in that way!"

Satellit—(trying to humor him)—"You were indeed."

Bluster—"Who's a fool? You confounded little monkey! I'll break every bone in your body if you call me a fool."—*Judge*.

INTUITION.

MOTHER—"Mabel, stop pounding your little brother! What do you mean?"

Mabel—"Well, I told him we'd better play we was only engaged, but he wanted to play we was married."—*Judge*.

TWO GREAT DIVISIONS.

"Did you have a heavy rainfall yesterday?"

"No, only enough to wet the just."

"What about the unjust?"

"Oh, they had borrowed all the umbrellas."—*Judge*.

POT UP
—in glass vials, hermetically sealed, and always fresh—is the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. When you take a pill it's an important point to have them small—provided they have equal strength and efficacy. You'll find what you want in these little liver pills of Dr. Pierce's. They're put up in a better way, and they act in a better way, than the huge old-fashioned pills. What you want when you're "all out of sorts"—grumpy, thick-headed and take a gloomy view of life, is these Pellets to clear up your system and start your liver into healthful action. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured. They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

"A Word To the Wives Is Sufficient."

For Rendering Pastry Short or Friable

COTTOLENE

Is Better than Lard, BECAUSE

It has none of its disagreeable and indigestible features.

Endorsed by leading food and cooking experts.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Chicago, St. Louis, Montreal, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco.

Send three cents in stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for hand some Cottolene Cook Book, containing six hundred recipes, prepared by nine eminent authorities on cooking.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS

Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.,

Chicago, Ill., 286 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building; St. Louis, Mo., 1523 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1123 Main St.

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Prepares for Government Academies, Universities, and Business. For Catalogues, address MAJOR R. A. MCINTYRE, Bethel Academy P. O.

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**BEST LINE
CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS
TO
DENVER
FOUR TRAINS DAILY
MORPHINE Cure in 48 Hours**

Safe, Sure, Painless. Regular physicians. Communications confidential. Plain, sealed envelope. Narcotic Department, Box 991 Lakewood, New York

PRIMLEY'S California FRUIT CHEWING GUM

A Delicious Confection

BETTER THAN CANDY

Because made of pure materials, leaving a pleasant taste.

In Flavor it is superior to any other gum made; a delight to children and grown people, and its use sweetens the breath, cleanses the teeth and promotes digestion. No medicine needed for heartburn or dyspepsia! Save the wrappers and draw books from

Primley's Free Library.

Send 5 outside wrappers of either California Fruit or California Pepsin Chewing Gum, and ten, in stamps or silver to pay postage and wrapping, and we will send you, postpaid, any one of the following books:

"ARE MEN GAY DECEIVERS"—Mrs. Frank Leslie.
"WAS IT SUICIDE"—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
"THE ADOPTED DAUGHTER"—Edgar Fawcett.
"POEMS AND YARNS"—J. W. Riley and Bill Nye, Ill'st'd.
"MARTHA WASHINGTON COOK BOOK"—350 pg., Ill'st'd.

Send for our list of free books. Watch our adv'ts for further offers.

**J. P. Primley, Manufacturer.
CHICAGO, ILL.**

\$3.50 HUNTING CASE FREE

SIZE A fine 14k gold-plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of three elegant, ruby-jeweled, gold-finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any \$25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price \$5.00, and it is yours. We send with the watch our guarantee that you can return it at any time within one year if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you ONE FREE. Write at once, as we shall send out samples for 50 days only.

THE NATIONAL WATCH IMPORTING CO.,
334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

CRESSON SPRINGS ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The Pennsylvania Railroad announces that all through trains will stop, until further notice, at Cresson, on the summit of the Alleghany Mountains. This will afford passengers to and from the World's Fair an opportunity to break the journey and enjoy a few days at this delightful resort.

POPULAR EXCURSIONS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR BY THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Special train of newest and best standard passenger-coaches containing all modern conveniences will leave New York at 9:00 A.M., July 31st, via Pennsylvania Railroad for Chicago.

Fare for the round trip, \$20. Tickets good for ten days. Other excursions fixed for Aug. 12th and 16th.

"Once a use, and ever a custom," is a warning against

BAD HABITS

and an encouragement to form good ones. Use a cake of **SAPOLIO** just once, and you will form a good habit.

The Kind of
medicine
you need is the
old reliable tonic and
blood-purifier,

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

It
can have
no substitute.
Cures others,

will cure you

"Exposition Flyer"

Is the name of the new 20-hour train of the

New York Central

between New York and Chicago, every day
in the year.

This is the fastest thousand-mile train
on the globe, and is second only in speed
to the famous

Empire State Express,

whose record for two years has been the
wonder and admiration of the world of
travel.

The New York Central stands at the
head for the speed and comfort of its trains.
A ride over its line is the finest one-day
railroad ride in the world.

For a copy of the "Luxury of Modern
Railway Travel" send two 2-cent stamps
to GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Pas-
senger Agent, Grand Central Station, New
York.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

Sole Contractor, M. Poetzl, Frankfort-on-M.

Aix-la-Chapelle: Gr. Monarque, 1st cl., rest. ch., hot sulph. baths.
Baden-Baden: Anglo-Saxon, 1st cl., high rec., lift, lg. terr.
Minkwa, Lichtenth. Allee, best sit., garden, lift.
Berlin: Central Hotel, 1st cl., 600 beds, Post, Tel., Railw. off.
Bingen-on-Rhine: Victoria, 1st cl., highly recom.
Bonn: Grand Royal Hotel, Facing the Rhine, park, lift.
Cassel: König v. Preussen, 1st cl., el. light, beaut. garden.
Cologne: Hotel Disch, Lift, railway booking office.
Dom-Hotel, Fresh house, el. light, lift.
Du Nord, Lift, railway office, el. light.
Emm: Anglischer Hof, El. light, beautiful garden, lift.
Freiburg i. B.: Europa, new, 1st cl., near Station, el. light.
Geneva: Metropole, Best post., opp. Engl. garden and lake.
Heldelberg: Victoria, 1st cl., fine, h., most beaut. sit.
Homburg: Bellevue, Opp. Kurpark, lift, bath, el. light.
Kissingen: Russk., 1st class, on the kurgarden.
Munich: Bayerischer Hof, Largest, finest H. in town, lift.
Dome-H. Centre of town, only front rooms.
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The only All-rail Route running Through Drawing-
Room Cars between
NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and BLOOMVILLE,
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The favorite route of business and pleasure travel between
East, West, Northwest and Southwest.

The fast Express Trains over this line have elegant
Palace and Sleeping Cars between New York, Boston,
Kingston, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester,
Buffalo and Niagara Falls, to Hamilton, Toronto,
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change. See daily papers for through-car arrange-
ments to the World's Fair. For Tickets, Time Tables and full
information, apply to any Ticket Agent, West Shore Railroad, or address
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On all
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**THE
COSMOPOLITAN
MAGAZINE,
UNCHANGED IN SIZE.**

**12½
CENTS.**

By Mail, postage prepaid, 12 1-2 cents
per month.
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4 months.
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1 year.

The radical step which marks this issue of *The
Cosmopolitan*—the cutting in half of a price
already deemed low—is the result of an intention
long since formed to give to the public a magazine
of the highest class at such a price as must bring
it within the reach of all persons of intellectual
tastes, however limited their incomes.

The year 1893 will be the most brilliant in its his-
tory. No other year has seen such an array of
distinguished names as will appear on its title
page during 1893. De Maupassant, Mark Twain,
George Elbern Valdez, Spielhagen, François Cop-
pée, Pierre Loti, are some of the authors whose
work will appear for the first time during 1893.
In its art work the advance will be no less mark-
ed. Jean Paul Laurens, Reinhardt, Rochegrosse,
Vierge, Toussaint, Schwabe, are among the artists
whose work will decorate its pages during 1893.

Send five cents for a sample copy

THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.
Eleventh Street and Sixth Avenue, New York

The Real Hub

of the universe is not
Boston, but

Cudahy's Extract of Beef,

Rex Brand,

which is the preserved
nutriment of pure lean
beef. It makes per-
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and Gravies, giving appetite and
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It is unlike the ordinary beef ex-
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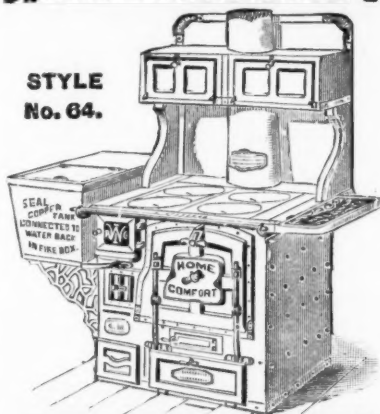
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No. 64.



STEEL FAMILY RANGES

Made almost wholly of MALLEABLE IRON
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Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN
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SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1893, 258,460.

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Branch Factory: **TORONTO, ONT.**
Founded 1864. Paid up Capital \$1,000,000.

HOTEL OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY.

See our exhibit No. 44, Section "O," Manufactures
Building, World's Columbian Exposition.

NICKEL PLATE.

New York, Chicago, St. Louis, R.R.

THREE EAST WEST DAILY.

PALACE BUFFET SUPERB DINING
SLEEPERS. CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN...
NEW YORK, BOSTON AND CHICAGO
TICKETS SOLD TO ALL POINTS
AT LOWEST RATES.

Baggage Checked to Destination. Special Rates for Parties.

Trains arrive at and depart from Nickel Plate
Depot, corner Twelfth and Clark streets, Chicago;
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land, trains stop at Euclid avenue, Madison ave-
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which stations passengers may be conveyed by
street car to any part of the city.

For rates and other information see Agents of
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SOLID VESTIBULE TRAINS.

with through Sleepers and Dining Cars, via
CHAUTAUQUA LAKE
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Choice of routes, going and returning.

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Excursion tickets on sale at following offices:
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HAIR BALSAM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray
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Cures scalp disease & hair falling.
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Simple ailments
neglected may grow
deadly. A handy
remedy is

Beecham's

(Worth
a Guinea
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Pills
in all cases where
Liver and Stomach
trouble is suspected.

25 cents a box.

COOPER'S FLORAL DENTINE.

OH! SO NICE!



E. Cooper & Hardenburgh, Chemists, Kingston, N. Y.

So popular with the Ladies
for rendering their teeth
pearly white.
With the Gentlemen for
cleansing their teeth and
perfuming the breath. It
removes all traces of toba-
co smoke. Is perfectly
harmless and delicious to
the taste.
Sent by mail for 25 CENTS.
At all dealers. Send 2-cent
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GRILLON

Your Fall Advertising.

WHERE WILL YOU PLACE IT?

In mediums perused for a day, or
in publications like JUDGE, JUDGE'S
LIBRARY MAGAZINE, and LESLIE'S
WEEKLY, which are kept for a life-
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Advertisers who use Judge,

Advertisers who use Leslie's Weekly,

find them to be a permanent paying in-
vestment, the best evidence of which is
the continuous patronage of the largest
and brainiest advertisers.

Our Expert Advertisement Writers

and artists are at the service of patrons.
Tell us what you desire and we will
promptly send you, free of charge, a
proof of a well-displayed condensed ad-
vertisement, containing elements of at-
tractiveness and drawing capacity.

Whenever or However

You advertise, bear in mind that

THESE ARE THE BEST MEDIUMS
IN THE WORLD.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.

An elegant dressing. Prevents
baldness, gray hair, and dandruff.
Makes the hair grow thick and soft.
Cures eruptions and diseases of the
skin. Heals cuts, burns, bruises and
sprains. All druggists or by mail 60c. 44 Stone St. N. Y.

**HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING
SHADE-ROLLERS**
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE
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OF
Stewart Hartshorn
THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN.

LONDON.

THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situ-
ation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with
Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table
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**\$5 to \$15 per day, at
home, selling
LIGHTNING PLATER
and plating jewelry, watches
tableware, &c. Plates the
finest of jewelry good as
new, on all kinds of metal
with gold, silver or nickel.
No experience. No capital.
Every house has goods need-
ing plating. Wholesale to
agents \$5. Write for circu-
lars. H. E. DELNO &
Co., Columbus, O.**

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Narcotic habits cured in 48 hours. Safely, Permanently.
Quickly, Surely. The most charming resort in the
world. Treatise upon the above subject free for stamp.
Confidential communications. Narcotic Department,
Box 601 Lakewood-on-Chautauqua, New York.

DELAWARE & HUDSON RAILROAD.

The Shortest, Quickest and Best Line Between
NEW YORK AND MONTREAL.

Visitors to the World's Fair should bear in mind that the route via the St. Lawrence,
Montreal, Lake Champlain, Lake George, Saratoga and the Hudson River is the greatest highway of sum-
mer pleasure travel in America. Send 6 cents postage for fine Descriptive Guide to
J. W. BURDICK, General Passenger Agent, Albany, N. Y.

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Columbus Model Folding Kodaks. These
new Kodaks combine the desirable features of a
complete view camera with the compactness of a
Kodak.

The Lens covers the plate fully, even when the
front is raised. It is instantly removable and can
be replaced by a wide angle lens which fits the
same shutter.

The Shutter. The folding Kodaks are now
fitted with an iris diaphragm shutter, having a
pneumatic release and a range of automatic
exposures from $\frac{1}{100}$ of a second to 3 seconds.

A Double Swing Back and sliding front are
among the improvements. These Kodaks can be
focused with the index or on ground glass; can be
used as hand or tripod cameras and are easily
adapted to stereoscopic work.

	For Film and Glass,	For Glass Plates only.
No. 4 (For 4 x 5 pictures),	\$60.00	\$55.00
No. 5 (For 5 x 7 pictures),	\$75.00	70.00
No. 6 (For 6 x 8 pictures),	100.00	95.00

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Send for Circular.

Rochester, N. Y.



I KEEP COOL
inside, outside, and all the way through,
by drinking
**HIRES' Root
Beer**
This great Temperance drink;
is as healthful, as it is pleasant. Try it.

*The Circuit Company's
Leading Lithographers*
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED - Chicago

WANTED WOMEN TO TAKE CROCHET WORK TO DO CITY OR COUNTRY. PARTICULARS AS TO APPLICATION. L. WHITE & CO. 219 State St. Chicago, Ill.

**PRINCESS OF
WALES**

Violet-Scented Oatmeal. 25c.
The purest and best powder for
the nursery and toilet. In tin
boxes

**Spirit of Quinine and
Rosemary.** 50c.
For strengthening and improv-
ing the growth of the hair. In
bottles

Extract of Roses. 25c.
For imparting to the cheeks a
delicate and lasting bloom. In
bottles

Valentine Face Powder. 25c.
A most delicate and agreeable
powder for the complexion. In
boxes

**TOILET
REQUISITES.**
GOLDEN HAIR WASH for the hair. In bottles, \$1.
Prepared and sent upon receipt of price by
R. T. BELLCHAMBERS,
Importer of Fine Human Hair Goods,
42 West 23d Street, New York.

DIXON'S AMERICAN PENCILS
Are unequalled for smooth, tough points.
Samples worth double the money for 16c.
Jos. Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J.
Mention FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

**THE GREAT AMERICAN
TEA COMPANY**
A PRACTICAL EVERYDAY
COOK BOOK
FREE containing over 2,500
tested recipes, 320
pages, bound in cloth. Don't fail to
get the **WATCH-LOCK**
the greatest novelty of the age. For full particulars
address **THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,**
P. O. Box 287. New York City, N. Y.

HALF-RATE EXCURSIONS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR

VIA WASHINGTON AND THE B. & O. R. R.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will run a series
of special excursions from New York to the World's
Fair at rate of \$17.00 for the round trip. The trains
will consist of first-class day coaches equipped with
lavatories and toilet conveniences. The trains will
start from Jersey Central Station, foot of Liberty
Street, New York, at 8.30 A.M., August 5th, 9th, and
15th, and reach Chicago at 4.30 P.M. the following
day. Tickets will be valid for outward journey only
on the special trains, but will be good returning from
Chicago in day coaches on any regular train within
ten days, including day of sale. Stops will be made
for meals at the dining-stations on the line. A
Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany
each train, to look after the comfort of passen-
gers. Tickets will also be sold for these trains at the
Jersey Central offices in Newark, Elizabeth, Plain-
field, Bound Brook, and Somerville. New York
offices 172, 415, and 1140 Broadway, and Station foot
of Liberty Street.



A NIPPED ELOPEMENT.

CLAUDIA—"Why that anxious expression, Herbert. Are we discovered?"
BATTERSON—"I'm sure of only one thing, pettie. Somebody has carefully removed the ladder from beneath my feet."

Good Soup, Well Served

how it refreshes after a long fast—how fittingly it begins all good dinners, especially if made with

Armour's Extract of BEEF

Our little Cook Book tells how to use Armour's Extract in Soups and Sauces—a different soup for each day in the month. We mail Cook Book free; send us your address.

Armour & Co., Chicago.

Wise Saws

about economy and punctuality are useless without a practical application. You waste precious minutes with an uncertain watch; and if it is a costly one, there's the expense of risking it every day. The need is for an accurate, low-priced watch that has all the improvements and plenty of "style,"—the new quick-winding Waterbury covers these points. Both ladies' and gentlemen's styles, and a style for boys. It is stem-winding and setting; and has a jeweled movement cased in filled gold (14-karat), coin-silver, etc. \$4 to \$15.

Sold by every jeweler, in all sizes and styles. An elegant and accurate time-keeper. 27

"Liebig Company's"

These two words are known in every well-ordered household throughout the world as designating the oldest, purest, best and always-to-be-depended-upon

Extract of Beef.

Gold Seal

"AS PURE
AS A
PRIMROSE."

THE PERFECTION OF AMERICAN CHAMPAGNE

For Sale by
All Leading Wine Dealers
and Grocers.

Urbana Wine Company,
URBANA, N. Y.

A GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE.

YALE MIXTURE

Made by MARBURG BROS.

A Delightful Blend of
St. James Parish, Louisiana,
Perique, Genuine Imported
Turkish, Extra Bright Plug
Cut, Extra Bright Long Cut,
and Marburg Bros.' Cele-
brated Brand "Pickings."

1784.



1893. IN EVERY
VARIETY.

FOR HAND
AND
MACHINE
WORK,

ALSO

Button-sewing, Lace-mak-
ing, Embroidery,
OR OTHER FANCY WORK.

Sold by all Respectable Dealers throughout
the Country.

THE BARBOUR BROS. CO.,
New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis,
San Francisco.

ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.

Marion Harland's

able article on Soup Making (HOUSEKEEPER'S WEEKLY, Feb. 11, 1893) deals with all kinds of Preserved Soups.

The following is an **EXTRACT** from same:
"I have tried every variety of 'White Label'
Soups and found all invariably admirable."

A Copy of the Complete Article will be Mailed Free.

On receipt of price we will ship, express
paid, our "White Label" Soups in case lots to
any part of the United States reached by ex-
press. Delivered prices: Quarts \$3.00 per
dozen, Pints \$2.00 per dozen, 1/2 Pints
\$1.50 per dozen.

Consomme, French Bouillon, Julienne, Prin-
tanier, Mutton Broth, Vegetable, Mulliga-
tany, Chicken, Chicken Gumbo, Beef, Purée
of Green Peas, Tomato, Kidney, Ox-Tail,
Mock Turtle, Purée of Game, Solo Purée,
Assorted.

Send 10 Cents and the name of your Grocer for Sample Can.

ARMOUR PACKING CO.
SOUP DEPARTMENT,
KANSAS CITY.

RETAIL 25¢ PER QUART



The name to remember when buying a
BICYCLE is A. W. GUMP & CO.,
\$30 to \$50 saved on many
new and second-hand Bicycles.
Lists free. Over 2000 in stock.
Cash or time. Agents wanted.

ADVERTISE IN
FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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IF OPIMUM or any other drug
has got the best of
you send to DR.
MARK, 86 4th Ave., New York, and receive
a never-failing cure FREE BY MAIL.

EDISON

Pears'

The secret of Pears' Soap is that it has not so much as a millionth part of alkali in it. You may use it no matter to what excess, you cannot roughen the skin with it.



PERRY & CO.'S "AUSTRALIAN" PENS.

A small series of pens made in different patterns, of in-
corrodible metal, plated with pure gold. Ink will
not rust them nor affect their elasticity, and they will write
with a nice, soft and easy action.

5 samples by post, 10 cents.

SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS.

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ESTABLISHED 1824.

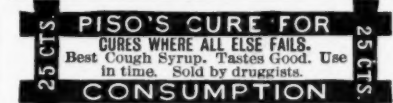


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